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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1886.

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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....JANUARY 7, 1886.

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Be Patient with the Living.

Sweet friend, when thou and I are gone
Beyond earth's weary labor,
When small shall be our need of grace
From comrade or from neighbor;
Passed all the strife, the toil, the care,
And done with all the sighing—
What tender truth shall we have gained
Alas! by simply dying!

Then lips too chary of their praise
Will tell our merits over,
And eyes too swift our faults to see
Will no defect discover;
Then hands that would not lift a stone,
Where stones were thick to cumber
Our steep hill path, will scatter flowers
Above our pillowed slumber.

Sweet friend, perchance both thou and I,
Ere love is past forgiving,
Should take the earnest lesson home—
Be patient with the living!
To-day's repressed rebuke may save
Our blinding tears to-morrow—
Then, patience! e'en when keenest edge
May whet a nameless sorrow.

'Tis easy to be gentle when
Death's silence shames our clamor,
And easy to discern the best
Through memory's mistic glamour;
But wise it were for thee and me,
Ere love is past forgiving,
To take the tender lesson home—
Be patient with the living!

—*Good Cheer.*

By the Hearthstone.

The hearthstone fire burns warm and bright,
And, sitting in its mellow light,
I count of pleasure and of gain,
And find that woman rules the train
Of circumstances, small and great,
That go to build man's best estate.
We link the joys that sweeten life
With mother, sister, lover, wife;
These words, when wed to home and heaven,
"The sweetest are to mortals given."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

England has formally annexed Burmah.

Russia and Austria are secretly arming.

Thirteen cases of small-pox at Peoria, Ill.

An earthquake shock at Vienna on 30th ult.

Two new cases of trichinosis in Chicago, Ill.

A disastrous fire is reported at Lebanon, Tenn.

There is a great revival of the iron trade in Pennsylvania.

Serious disturbances are reported among the local factions of Ireland.

Fifteen hundred bales of cotton and a warehouse burned in Macon, Ga.

Mexican desperadoes in American towns on the Rio Grande are giving trouble.

Great excitement prevails in Colima, Mexico, over the eruption of a volcano.

M. Grevy has been reelected President of the French republic by a large majority.

Last week a band of unknown vandals completely devastated a Catholic church in Chicago.

Six hundred bales of cotton from Savannah, Ga., were burned a few days since on the Liverpool docks.

Austin, Tex., has recently been the theatre of several atrocious murders, baffling the skill of the police.

A boiler explosion in an oil mill at Mobile, Ala., last week, killed four men and wounded several others.

A furious gale raged for hours at Plymouth, Mass., on the 30th ult., and destroyed $3,000 worth of property.

More massacres by Apaches are reported from Arizona and New Mexico, and the citizens are arming for defense.

The total business failures in the United States during the year 1885 foot up 10,376; liabilities more than $124,000,000.

The exports from the United States for the year ended Nov. 30, 1885, were $705,607,044; imports for the same time were $587,801,025.

A German family stricken down with trichinosis at Streater, Ill., caused by eating diseased pork; several members of the family have died.

The census of the city of Charleston, S. C., completed on the 30th ult., shows a population of 60,145—a gratifying increase of 10,160 over the census of 1880.

Severe earthquake shocks were felt on Wednesday, 30th ult., at Hartford, Conn., and at Bloomington, Ills., at the same time, greatly alarming the inhabitants.

Extirpating the small-pox has so far cost the city of Montreal, Can., the sum of $118,000, and large amounts are yet to be expended. Inoculation is rigidly enforced.

A large mass meeting of striking coal miners was in progress during several days of last week near Pittsburg, Pa.; very great feeling and bitterness were manifested in the meeting.

A negro who brutally murdered a white girl in Clark county, Ala., was taken to the woods, tied to a tree and slowly burned to death, a crowd of enraged blacks and whites looking on.

At Biloxi, Miss., the Barataria Canning Company's works and contents were destroyed by fire on the 30th ult., with a loss of $35,000; between one and two hundred operatives are thrown out of employment.

Queen Christina was sworn in as Regent of Spain before the Cortes last Thursday. The streets through which the royal pageant filed were lined with troops, and the people were very cordial in their reception of the queen.

The committees of the present Spanish Congress have approved the bill to prolong until 1892 all treaties of commerce expiring in 1887. This virtually ensures the renewal of negotiations for commercial treaties with England and the United States.

Mrs. Samuel Smith, the wife of a butcher at 716 Bainbridge street, Philadelphia, was chastising a boy last Friday for throwing stones at her chickens. The boy got away and threw a brickbat at Mrs. Smith, breaking her skull; she will lose her right eye, and may die.

The Peruvian government has reduced its army to 3,000 men, including infantry, cavalry and artillery. In the late revolution Gen. Iglesias had 7,000 troops and Gen. Careeres had 3,000. Very great satisfaction is felt all over the whole country at the new order of things.

There was a very sharp and bloody engagement near Mier, Mexico, on Wednesday, 30th ult., between a large band of smugglers and the customs guards, in which one smuggler was killed and many wounded. The customs officials captured a very valuable lot of silks and velvets.

THE CONFEDERATE GOLD.

A LOST CHAPTER OF THE WAR'S HISTORY.

Disappearance of the Confederate Treasure—Last Meeting of the Davis Cabinet.

Correspondence of the New York Sun.

On a cold, drizzly day in February, 1865, a train drew up at the depot at Abbeville, S. C., with a mysterious car attached. With it came several agents, who busied themselves in hiring teams for the transportation of the contents of this car. Abbeville is about twenty miles from the Savannah River, which divides South Carolina from Georgia, and is the terminus of the branch of the Columbia & Greenville Railroad that runs off about twelve miles from Hodges's depot to this village. Consequently, the only way to reach the Georgia frontier is by horse power.

By 10 o'clock that night enough horse teams were secured, and they began loading from the mysterious car. The goods rolled out were in stout little kegs of phenomenal weight, and though the packages were small they taxed the strength of the able-bodied negroes detailed for the work. At length the loading was accomplished, and, amid the flash of lanterns, the crack of whips and the cries of drivers, the long line of teams pulled out of the muddy railroad yard, up the steep, sloppy hill, through the village streets, where curious crowds had gathered to watch them pass, and disappeared in the darkness on the winding "snake road" that leads to Georgia.

When the teams had gone about ten miles, forty or fifty masked men rushed upon the astonished drivers and care-takers, held them mute under the muzzles of pistols, and proceeded to unload the wagons of their stout little kegs. A cloth was spread upon the ground, and around it gathered the ring, with flickering torches held aloft, while deft hands stove in the heads of the kegs and poured their contents into a single heap. It was gold—bright, yellow, glittering gold pieces by the thousand! The hungry eyes behind the masks gleamed with reflected avarice. It was a weird, mystic scene, like a page from some Arabian romance. The abysmal silence of the forest, broken only by the rearing and plunging of the affrighted mules, the shriveling ring of light, varying as the torches were moved to and fro, the surrounding gloom, the anxious faces of the negro drivers gazing with startled eyes and gaping lips upon this fantastic spectacle, the eager circle of masks, and last, the solid pile of sovereigns, the centre of the whole—all formed a panorama which those who saw will never forget.

With all possible haste the money was divided up between the masked men, and in fifteen minutes they were gone. So was the gold. Nothing remained but the empty kegs and empty wagons, and the care-takers of this last remnant of the Confederate treasury sent the teams back to Abbeville, while they continued on their way toward Georgia. What became of the money and who got it remains to-day a profound secret, and will probably never be learned. My information about the forest scene was derived from one of the negro drivers of the teams, to whom a man had thrown a tin bucket full of gold in exchange for a commodious carpet-bag, and he showed the gold in confirmation of the story.

One evening about sundown Jefferson Davis reached Abbeville. Judah P. Benjamin was with him, and two other members of his Cabinet, I think, but who they were I do not now remember. Abbeville is a long, straggling town of one street, being built on the crest of a hill, until it reaches a point where it branches off into the upper or western part. Just in this fork is situated what used to be the residence of Armistead Burt, who was before the war a Congressman from South Carolina. Mr. Burt is dead now, and the house is in strange hands. The house itself is a square, stolid, unpicturesque, three-story building, surrounded by what used to be lovely grounds, gardens and orchards. Jefferson Davis and his Cabinet proceeded to the house of Mr. Burt, where they were hospitably received.

In gloomy loneliness Davis and his Cabinet assembled in one of the sitting-rooms. They held their last consultation, discussed plans that were discussed only to be abandoned, and finally decided that the end had come, and that they had better try to escape. Then they examined such papers as they had with them, and when the hour of twelve struck the ashes of nearly all these papers were smoldering in the glowing coals of the big wood fire. The question then came up as to the disposal of the seal of the Southern Confederate States. It was plain that it ought to be destroyed; but how could they do it? Time pressed. They should be on their weary way for safety even now. There was an old covered well in Mr. Burt's yard, and into this Mr. Benjamin threw the seal. It has since caved in and filled up, and now the seal of the late Confederacy is safe under fifty feet of ground, and exactly in what spot there probably lives no man who can tell.

The sequel is known. A week or so after this meeting Mr. Davis was captured in Georgia. Mr. Benjamin escaped to England.

For the Silver Wedding.

One of the affectionate thoughts which a Hartford mother, parting with her daughter on her wedding day, delighted to put into form, was the preparation of a box in which, hermetically sealed, were placed various remembrances of the happy occasion. The case was of heavy tin, prettily lined, and contained, first, the bridal loaf. With this were laid various fanciful bonbons and favors from the refreshment table, some roses worn by the bride and a piece of her satin dress; also enclosed were photographs of the bride (in her veil and sweeping robes), her new-made husband and her father, mother and brother. There were also lists of the witnesses of the ceremony and friends attending the reception. These and many other pleasant souvenirs of the occasion with a loving letter from her mother were preserved to be opened to the light on the twenty-fifth anniversary of the wedding.

There is a world of possibilities between now and then for the girl who is leaving home for an untried existence; but what sweet memories will not arise when in 1910 the beautiful matron (if she live so long) shall open the sealed case; and, breathing the aroma of the spiced cake and roses, shall read the words penned twenty-five years before by her mother's hand, and show these relics of the wedding-day to her children.

HER CONFIDENCE RESTORED.

A Domestic Story in which a Truly Good Drummer Figures.

From the St. Paul (Minn.) Herald.

The worst case of suspicion and jealousy in the Northwest has just been cured, the patient being the wife of a well-known traveling man in St. Paul. She had noticed that her husband never brought his grip-sack home with him, but always left it at the store when he came in from a trip, and in her jealousy she imagined it to be filled with love letters, etc., etc. A few days since, while her husband was on a trip through Dakota, she went down to the store, and, approaching a porter, said:

"John, you like to make a dollar honestly when you can, don't you?"

"Oh, yes'm."

"You know where my husband keeps his grip when he comes in, don't you?"

"Yes'm. He throws it down in a corner of the office an' leaves it there."

"Well, look here, John. He will be in on the Northern Pacific train to-morrow morning, and if at the first opportunity you slip his grip out of the house and bring it up to me, I'll give you a dollar. You can bring it back again in less than half an hour."

The porter consented, and two days later presented himself at the drummer's residence with the grip in his hand. He explained that he had not before had an opportunity to carry it away; and, giving him a seat in the parlor, the woman carried her prize to the bedroom, and with set teeth and a pale face opened it. The first thing she encountered was a well-worn pocket Bible, thumbed and showing the marks of much handling. Then she dug out a soiled shirt, some soiled socks, comb and hair-brush, and then she found a letter folded within an envelope. This she opened eagerly and read as follows:

FARGO, D. T., Nov. 1, 1885.

MR. WILLIAM ——:

Dear Sir:—Your monthly assessment of fifty cents for the support of the Young Men's Christian Association (Bible fund) is now due, and the earnest interest you have always taken in the work assures me you will promptly remit the amount. You will be pleased to learn that the good cause progresses rapidly, as you predicted it would in your address delivered here a few weeks since.

Yours, A. W. EDWARDS, Secretary.

This drove much of the hard, stony look from her face, but she continued her search. She fished out three or four tracts, a bottle of pop, a Francis Murphy temperance badge, a bottle of Dr. Surepop's corn destroyer, and beneath it all, in the bottom of the grip, a letter sealed, stamped and ready for the mail, addressed to "Miss Georgie Gray, St. Paul, Minn."

The superscription was in her husband's well-known handwriting, and again the stony look came into her eyes.

"Oh, the wretch!" she cried in her anguish. "My suspicions are well-founded! Georgie Gray! Oh, this is too much! too much!" and she gave way to a flood of tears.

When she had calmed herself she tore the letter open and read as follows:

ST. PAUL, Minn., Nov. 8, 1885.

Miss Gray:—Your note asking me to meet you in Rice Park Saturday evening was handed to me by a district messenger boy this morning. In reply permit me to say that you have mistaken the man. You may not be aware of the fact that I am a married man, and blessed with the love and confidence of one of the best and sweetest wives in America. Rather than betray that confidence or dishonor that love I would suffer ten thousand deaths. In my eyes there is but one woman in this world, and she it is who greets me with a wifely kiss every time I come home from a trip. WILLIAM ——

Then she lay down on the bed and sobbed for a while, and then closed the grip, took it to the porter and asked him to return it to the store and say nothing of what had occurred. As he entered the store, the drummer stepped from behind a pile of goods and asked:

"Did she go through it, John?"

"Guess so. She took it into another room, an' was gone half an hour before she brought it back."

"How did she act?"

"Well, she was smilin' awfully, but she looked teary-like around the eyes. She gim' me another dollar, and said this would be a happy world if all men were like her husband."

"That's business, John. Here's the V I promised you, and let's go across the street and take something. When you come back dump that stuff and put my things back in the grip, for I go out to-morrow morning. I'll never forget you, John, for putting me on to this," and they slipped out and disappeared behind the green shade of a convenient saloon.

The Historic Castle of the Bourbons.

The Chateau d'Eu, where the royal marriage of Prince Waldemar and Princess Maria took place recently, is one of the oldest and most noteworthy of French castles. In architecture it is not unlike the Tuileries, which the Paris Commune destroyed. It is picturesquely perched on a hill near the mouth of the River Breslo, within sight of the sea, and overlooking the fertile Breslo valley, the old town of Eu and mighty beech forests, in which traces are found yet of the invasion of Cæsar's legions and the Roman colonies they established. The main building fronts on an extensive park full of noble old forest trees, many of which possess historical interest. Louis Philippe erected a marble tablet at the entrance to the park, with this inscription: "*C'est ici que les Guises tenaient conseils du XIV Siecle.*" The Bourbon family's great picture gallery is preserved in the palace. It was scattered during the revolution, but Louis Philippe collected and enlarged it. Eu was this monarch's favorite residence, and he received Queen Victoria and her court there twice during his reign.

Feminine Tipplers.

New York Correspondence of Cincinnati Enquirer.

The most popular soda water concern in upper Broadway, wherein one side of a big store is occupied by what is, as a matter of fact, a feminized bar, is so crowded by drinkers that men jam and jostle at the windows to see the peculiar spectacle. The beverages have as wide a range as any masculine saloon can show, and they extend from innocuous lemonade to brandy and soda; but the humors of the exhibition lie in the shrewd pricing of the different drinks, the perplexed meditation upon relative qualities and the protracted dialogues with the bar-girls that are the usual preliminaries to a cautious choice. If the first taste proves a disappointment the purchaser is as likely as not to exchange the fluid for some other.

A dog fancier estimates the number of dogs in New York city and its suburbs at about 500,000.

AN EASTERN TYRANT.

HANDSOME KING THEEBAW AND HIS COURT.

Throned in Lonely Splendor—Mandalay, his Strange Capital.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

King Theebaw, important as he has become of late, is a somewhat mysterious personage, the details known about his personality being very scant. This is no wonder, for the youngest member of the Alompra dynasty reigns in lonely splendor in his palace at Mandalay, and it was probably the first time that even his subjects were allowed to see the light of his face when recently he was compelled to lead his army against the English. To foreigners he is very rarely visible, and it was by especial favor that in 1880 a German traveler, Dr. W. Joest, when on a tour through Burmah, had an audience with Theebaw. Dr. Joest related at the time his experience in the columns of the *Koelnische Zeitung*, from which we take the following account of the personal appearance of the king:

"Quel joli garcon!" were the first words I whispered to the interpreter—not for translation, of course—and, indeed, Theebaw was a handsome youth. According to the custom of the country, his hair was arranged in a big knot on the top of his head, surrounded by a narrow band of white muslin; his round face, which was almost white, made a very pleasant impression; his eyes were small and slightly almond-shaped; and with his full lips and slight moustache he bore the appearance of an indolent, *blase*, rather sensual young man. Cruelty was stamped on his features, but not intemperance. Afterward, when through an opening in his jacket I saw his bare chest, I perceived by the bronze color of his body that his face must be very much painted and powdered. He wore a close-fitting jacket of white satin with long, tight sleeves, two rows of diamond buttons and his insignia of royalty, also encrusted with diamonds. In his ears and on his hands glittered priceless precious stones. A silken putho in green and yellow stripes completed his apparel, his feet and legs being bare.

The valley of the Irrawaddy and the approach to Mandalay form a charming picture. The surrounding country, shortly before one comes in sight of the hill upon which the capital is stretched out, is extremely beautiful and perhaps unique in its way, for on either bank of the river the ruins of three capitals are picturesquely scattered about; on every little piece of level ground and on the terraces of rocks which rise on both sides a pagoda or temple is built, all of the same kind and yet infinitely varied; gigantic lions guard the entrance and enormous Buddhas sleepily stare at us. All this is overshadowed by old bo trees, under which the priests, immovable and calm, read their sacred volumes, while thousands of golden bells from the parasol-shaped roofs ring a fitting accompaniment to the melancholy picture.

The real town of Mandalay—in the centre of which stands the king's palace—lies isolated inland, while the majority of the population have settled down in the plain near the river. The streets are wide, dusty, several miles long and not over-safe; pagodas everywhere, and around them large convents with beautiful carvings; here and there a low, rickety brick house, and then long rows of pole dwellings artistically constructed of split bamboo, and below them dogs, pigs and vultures in search of food—that is Mandalay outside the walls. At every town gate there is a tree with a large bronze plate, bearing this inscription: "This is the capital and residential city of Mandalay, founded in 1856 by the Mendoon King," and then follow instructions to those who enter to conduct themselves decently and morally. The gates are all painted a bright red and richly gilded, and the town is divided into regular squares by the streets which run from each of the twelve gates to the one opposite. There is hardly a sign of life in the city: no temple, no bazar; nothing but dull, oppressive silence—that is Mandalay within the walls.

In the Land of the Kazh.

Travels of Professor Vambery.

The Afghan women, of whom we saw perhaps a dozen, wore no bonnets, but only a long veil of gauzy stuff. Look at them in the right way, and they are pretty. Their countenances have a Jewish cast, but they are not brunettes. Their skin is pale—strikingly so—and they wear their hair tied over a ball, so as to make them look unnaturally white. They walk remarkably well, and in the management of their veils display much grace and elegance.

The men are not unlike a cross between a Persian and a Hindoo. Athletic, fair and well-bearded, they have aquiline faces, with the forehead shaved and the hair on the sides hanging in curls which fall over the shoulders in a picturesque, mane-like way. Their carriage is full of resolution and pride, and from one corner of the country to another you cannot but remark that they remind you of bantam roosters. And they are like them, too—turbulent, vain, brutal and quarrelsome—liking the practice of cruel sports better than aught else. The chief tribesman of Cois was as perfect a game-bird as I ever saw.

The Laughing Plant.

The laughing plant of China is so called because its seeds produce effects like those produced by laughing gas. The flowers are of a bright yellow, and the seed pods are soft and woolly, while the seeds resemble small black beans, and only two or three grow in a pod. The Chinese dry and pulverize them, and the powder, if taken in small doses, makes the soberest person behave like a circus clown or a madman, for he will dance, sing and laugh most boisterously, cut the most fantastic capers, and be in an uproariously ridiculous condition for about an hour. When the excitement ceases the exhausted exhibitor of these antics falls asleep, and when he awakes he has not the slightest remembrance of his frisky doings.

"The Lost City."

St. Mary's City, where the first State-house in Maryland was built, had a population of 6,000 a century ago. Now there are two buildings, one a prosperous female academy, the other an Episcopal church. It was at this "lost city" that Lord Baltimore landed when he settled in Maryland. The identical mulberry tree under which he once stood and offered prayer before a large concourse of followers is said to be still standing.

AT THE COURT OF ST. PETERSBURG.

The War Governor of Pennsylvania as a Diplomat.

Ben Perly Poore in Sunny South.

Andrew J. Curtin, who was the war governor of Pennsylvania, then United States Minister to Russia, and then a Representative in Congress, is a delightful talker, and has a rich fund of personal anecdotes. When he was Minister to Russia he expended about $12,000 a year more than his salary, for there is no place in Europe where it is more important for the minister to keep up a certain scale of expenditure, in order to maintain a good social footing, than in that country. One of the earlier incidents of Curtin's career at St. Petersburg occurred at a dinner where Gortshackoff, the Chancellor of the Russian empire, sat opposite to him. Mr. Curtin was unknown to most of the guests. Gortshackoff began talking to him in a very abrupt, brusque fashion about the Alabama Claims Commission which had just been established. "It will never succeed," said he. "You Americans are always getting up some new thing. The principle of it is opposed to every tradition of European diplomacy. Have you read the European press upon this project?" "Yes," said the Governor, "I have read what they had to say. But it is barely possible that they are mistaken." Gortshackoff did not drop the subject. "Have you seen," said he, "the speech of Lord John Russell, in which he denounces the Commission as a humbug?" Curtin had been listening with a very mild air to all of this talk. He now turned upon the Chancellor and said with great abruptness and dignity: "Yes, I have read his speech. I also remember his speech denouncing your plan for suppressing the Polish insurrection. Your reply to him then was so overwhelming that it took away from him what little sense he ever had." At this all of the guests applauded, and Gortshackoff was quite content to drop the subject.

Gov. Curtin had rather a trying time at St. Petersburg when Secretary Fish was hounding M. Catecazy, the Russian Minister at Washington, whose handsome wife was admired by the men and hated by the women. M. Catecazy was a protege of Gortshackoff, and Gov. Curtin found it difficult to maintain pleasant relations, especially when the Duke Alexis was snubbed at Washington. But Gov. Curtin's tact enabled him to conciliate the Russians, and when he called upon the Czar to bid him farewell the Emperor expressed great regret. He asked him if he would not consent to remain longer. Mr. Curtin replied that his health would not permit, and that his personal interests demanded his return. The Emperor in his anxiety to have him stay offered him the use of one of his palaces in Livadia, in the southern part of Russia, during the winter, so that he could escape the severe season in St. Petersburg. Mr. Curtin insisted upon going, however. When the Emperor saw that his decision was not to be changed, he said: "I desire to give you some testimonial of my friendship." The Minister replied that under the laws of this country he could receive nothing. The Emperor then said: "I have a portrait of myself painted by Bonnat. I had intended it for the Empress, but I want to give it to you, to be the property of yourself and family." "If you give it to me in my official capacity," said Mr. Curtin, "it will have to go to the State Department." The Emperor said: "I do not intend it for any department. Give me your home address, and I will send it to you after you have retired from official life."

Some months later the picture was conveyed to New York in a Russian man-of-war, and it now occupies a conspicuous position in Gov. Curtin's residence. The autograph letter of the Emperor Alexander, presenting the portrait to Mr. Curtin as a mark of his esteem and friendship, is exhibited also with the picture.

Marriage in England.

English girls seldom marry before the age of 22 or 23. Some marry well at the age of 30. A marriage in England is not arranged in a few days or even a few months. A young man of about 20 engages himself to a young lady of say 18, and the lovers remain engaged for three or even five years. This is the woman's good time. During the engagement she enjoys almost all the sweets of married life without any of its troubles, and she is free. Sometimes she does her best to make the engagement last as long as possible. She prefers to murmur words of love to her betrothed to shutting herself up with him in some semi-detached cottage wherein to bemoan the high price of bread and butter and coal. On the day she is married she is settled, as they say in England; that means she is established. I would define this word "settled" more correctly by saying that her business is done for her.

I do not wish at all to convey the idea that woman finds no happiness in the English household; nothing is further from my mind. I think, on the contrary, she can enter it with more confidence than can her sister across the channel, because she assumes less responsibility and because her mother has invariably versed her most thoroughly in domestic economy. Women in England know nothing at all about their husbands' business, no more than a clerk knows about the private affairs of his employer; and it is even a difficult thing for her to say whether he is making a fortune or on the verge of bankruptcy. When her husband dies, an English woman who has no fortune may become a governess, a housekeeper or a nurse. That is servitude. An Englishman gives his wife so much a month for household expenses and so much for her wardrobe—her wages, as it were. She evinces no surprise when she learns one fine morning that her husband is taking her to a sumptuous abode, nor when she learns that they must move some evening in the dark without making a noise. She goes with the furniture—in a double sense.

Tidal Waves.

The enormous power of ocean tidal waves has frequently been illustrated, notably when a United States war vessel was carried two miles inland on the coast of South America and left stranded there. A fresh instance, even more remarkable, is reported from Batavia as a result of the Krakatoa earthquake, which was the supposed cause of last year's red sunsets. Great masses of white coral weighing several tons, some of them estimated at from thirty to fifty tons in weight, were torn from their rocky beds and carried several miles in shore.

THE BRITISH SPY.

THE BRILLIANT AND ILL-FATED ANDRE.

Strange Visions Forecasting his Capture and Execution.

New York Letter.

Among the curious things regarding the death of Andre are the visions and dreams which presaged it here and in England. It is vouched for that in 1773, seven years before he was executed, he paid a visit to Miss Anna Seward, an intimate friend of his sister, in England, who forthwith wrote to some friends of hers, a Mr. Cunningham and a Mr. Newton, that she intended bringing an acquaintance to visit them the next day. That night Mr. Cunningham, who was a curate and a poet, had a strange dream, in which he found himself in a forest and in a strange land. While looking about he perceived a solitary horseman approaching at great speed, who had scarcely reached the spot where the dreamer stood when he was seized by three men who rushed out of a thicket, and, after searching his person, laid hold of the horse's bridle and hurried him away. The dreamer specially was struck by the face of the lone rider, which was extremely interesting, and his sympathy for him in this misfortune awoke him. Presently he slept again, and once more dreamed that he was standing in a strange land, near a city among thousands of people, and that the same person that he had previously dreamed of was slowly marched out between the files of spectators on either side and brought to a gallows, where he was hanged. He awoke in fright, and the next day while waiting with Mr. Newton for the arrival of Miss Seward and her friend, he told Mr. Newton of the dream, stating that it had left a very vivid impression on his mind. Upon the arrival of the two friends he was horrified to see in the face of Andre the features of the solitary horseman and also the man who was hanged.

Apropos of this comes the story of the visit of a lady friend to Miss Hannah Andre, just about the time of the execution. This friend shared the bed of Miss Andre, and was awakened one night by the violent sobbing of her companion. Upon entreating to know the cause, Miss Andre stated that she had seen her brother in a vision, and that he had been taken prisoner by the Americans. Her friend quieted her, and she again fell asleep, but Miss Andre startled her companion from slumber by the announcement that she had again seen her brother, and they were trying him as spy, and she described the scene, the court, the judge and the surroundings with great minuteness. Once more she was quieted by her friend, who smiled at her fears, but again she awakened her companion by screaming out that they were hanging her brother as a spy from a tree, and in his regimentals. There was no more sleep for either that night, and they arose and entered in their diaries the particulars of the successive visions, with the date, the friend trying to allay the fears of Miss Andre as best she could until morning broke and daylight banished the fears of that dreadful night. The next mail from America brought the sad tiding of the death of Andre, as described by his sister through her visions to her friend in England.

The only monument ever erected to Andre so far that has been fortunate enough to hold its own with the world is that erected by King George III. to Andre's memory in Westminster Abbey, near the Poet's Corner. It stands seven and a half feet high, and is surmounted by the British lion and a figure of Britannia bewailing Andre's fate. In the panel is represented Andre being led to execution, General Washington receiving a letter petitioning a soldier's death and the tree Andre was hung upon. King George settled a pension on the Andre family, and conferred knighthood upon a younger brother, in order to wipe out the stain of Andre being hung as a spy. Andre's will is still on file in this city.

Insanity among Actors.

The melancholy end of John McCullough suggests the names of several other great histrions who have been subject to insanity. In the majority of cases this came from dissipation, as in McCullough's case.

Edmund Kean, toward the end of his unhappy life, was attacked by severe mania several times. In his case liquor was the cause. In the days of his stormy youth, when hope of success had been so long deferred, Kean said in regard to the long, heart-sickening struggle: "If I succeed I shall go mad!"

Macready was also a victim to temporary madness. During one of his visits to America he was with difficulty prevented by his friends from adopting the customs and habits of a tribe of Indians in northern New York.

The elder Booth possessed a strong vein of insanity. On one occasion he bought up all the wild pigeons in the market of a Western town and held a grand funeral service over their bodies, during which he recited Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner" before an audience of roustabouts and darkey idlers.

I fancy that there has never been a case of an actress becoming insane. Stage life is most propitious to woman. A plain girl will become a positive beauty after a two years' theatrical career. The reason is plain. Women always grow more beautiful under constant admiration—that is, if they don't become too fat.

I'll venture to predict that Mrs. Langtry will be twice as charming when she comes back next year as when we saw her last.

In the history of the stage there have been innumerable instances where young society men and women have gone on the stage.

Garrick shocked his parents' good breeding when he announced his intention of becoming an actor. His father was an army officer of excellent family, and this is the way the son himself broached the subject:

"Finding that both my inclination and interest require some new way of life, I have chosen the one most agreeable to myself; and, though I fear you will be much displeased at me, yet I hope when you find that I have the genius of an actor you will not be displeased at it. I shall make very nearly three hundred pounds a year at it; and, as it is what I dote upon, I am resolved to pursue it."

A woman will cling to a man with snakes in his boots through the most trying adversity and troubles, but if you want to see her lose her reason and stampede in a hurry, show her a mouse or rat unexpectedly.

A CHARMING PICTURE.

A Remarkably Pretty Wedding.

From the Lewiston Journal.

About 1:30 Saturday a young couple entered the grain store of Tarbox & Ham, on Haymarket square, in Lewiston, and asked if Judge Smith was in. The Judge was sitting in the back office looking out at the drizzling rain. He arose and with his welcome smile approached the couple. "Is this Judge Smith?" was the question of the young man, across whose face a bashful blush swept suspiciously.

"It is," was the reply of Lewiston's oldest and one of her most respected justices.

"We want to get married," was the straightforward response.

The young lady, who was remarkably bright and pretty, blushed furiously at this and stood a little nearer to her affianced.

Judge Smith looked up quickly at this request, cleared his throat a little, put his hands in his coat pocket and pulled out his handkerchief, wiped his eyes, asked for and examined the attested publication certificate, and finally, with a benevolent smile, said that he would be pleased to do it.

"When do you want to be married?" he asked.

"Now," was the response, the bride blushing again.

"Where?" asked the Judge.

"Here," was the reply.

The grain store, with its dusty floors and cobwebbed windows, seemed a strange place for such an event. The brightness of the bride was the happiest picture in it. The rain was pattering down just outside the open door and streaking crosswise down the windows. Piled high around were bags of meal and shorts and cotton-seed. Shovels, hoes, rakes, corn-baskets and apple-parers were on every side. There were one or two customers in the store. Three or four meal-bedecked drivers stood by the doorway. A truck team backed up to the door, and a man came bustling in out of the rain. The couple followed Judge Smith into the little office. The door was not shut because there is no door to the office.

The couple stood before the venerable justice, who pronounced the marriage ceremony and tied a knot as firm and as good as ever was tied, between as honest-looking a couple as ever stood anywhere in the world, before any parson, priest or bishop.

When the ceremony was over the bride was blushing like a peony under the eyes of the witnesses, and her cheeks were brighter than the extra ribbon tied about her throat.

The groom said: "All right, my dear, come," and out they went together. Barring a smirch of meal upon the wedding frock, there was no sign of the grain store as they stepped out. "As pretty a wedding as I ever saw," said one of the witnesses.

John Randolph's Love Romance.

From Harper's Magazine.

One of the saddest and most romantic love affairs in the social annals of Virginia was that of Maria Ward and John Randolph of Roanoke. Beginning in his early boyhood, it became the one enthralling passion of his manhood, filling his whole being until, as he himself said, "he loved her better than his own soul or Him that created it." There is a picture of John Randolph in the rooms of the Virginia Historical Society, taken at the time when he was the accepted lover of Maria Ward. It represents a singularly handsome youth 25 years of age, his eyes dark and full of intellect, his mouth beautifully formed, and over his proud and lofty forehead a profusion of dark hair.

The breaking off of the affair is wrapped in mystery; all we know is that one summer morning he rode up to the house, and after a long interview in the parlor she left the room in tears, while he rushed from the house, mounted his horse and rode furiously away. He never saw her again; but one day he approached a house where she was staying, while she was singing in the parlor. Fascinated by the sound of her voice, he lingered on the porch and sent in from time to time a request for her to sing one after another the tender little ballads connected with their early loves. Maria Ward sang, unconscious of her lover's presence, while he rushed frantically up and down the porch in an agony of grief, waving his arms and crying in the anguish of his heart: "Macbeth hath murdered sleep; Macbeth shall sleep no more!"

Maria Ward married Peyton Randolph, son of Edmund Randolph, who was Governor of Virginia, the first Attorney General of the United States, and Secretary of State under Washington. This lady was distinguished for the exquisite taste and fascination of her manners and her bright wit. Her portrait represents a lovely girl of sixteen, with wondrous blue eyes, exquisitely delicate complexion, a profusion of sunny brown curls, in the quaint costume of the last century.

Maria Ward died in 1826, aged 42 years. All contemporary accounts unite in describing her as possessing a singular fascination of manner, a charming sweetness and amiability of disposition, an enchanting gayety and *esprit* and a peculiar, irresistible personal loveliness. At the time of her death she was still as fresh as the summer rose, as captivating in mind and manners as when she enthralled the passionate heart of John Randolph of Roanoke.

The Largest Gold Nugget Ever Found.

From the Grass Valley (Cal.) Union.

Louis Blanding says that the generally-accepted statement that the largest nugget ever found in California was worth a little more than $20,000, is erroneous. He says that J. J. Finney, "Old Virginia," found a piece of gold about six miles from Downieville, Sierra county, on the 21st day of August, 1867, that weighed 5,000 ounces. The gold of that vicinity was worth $18 an ounce, which would make the value of the nugget $90,000. This would make the Finney nugget the largest piece of pure gold ever discovered, so far as accounts go. Heretofore the Australian nugget, found in the Bellarat gold fields, has been considered the largest. It was valued at $60,000. Finney, or "Old Virginia," as he was familiarly called in those days, afterward went to Washoe when the great silver discoveries were made there, and from him the town of Virginia City took its name. The man who discovered the largest nugget in the California mines, and gave his name to the richest mining camp in the world, died in extreme poverty.

It doesn't require a tailor to take some men's measure.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....JANUARY 7, 1886.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

Our acknowledgments are tendered to Mr. E. J. Hale, United States Consul at Manchester, for copies of interesting London papers.

The *Live Stock Journal* for December, published at Asheville, N. C., by Mr. J. A. Williams, Jr., has been received—neatly printed and full of interesting reading matter.

Now is about the time when the average country editor takes a new pen and a fresh chew of tobacco, squares himself and writes: "We now turn the leaf and write 1886 on the new page!"

We congratulate our lively, newsy neighbor, the Raleigh *Evening Visitor*, on its recent enlargement. May its future growth be commensurate with its merits—and then it will require no small power press to meet the demands of its increased dimensions.

The inauguration of Gov. Fitz Hugh Lee was marked by the greatest *eclat* and enthusiasm. The fair city of Richmond has rarely witnessed such a pageant as ushered in the administration of the new Governor, who bids fair to prove as wise a ruler as he was a gallant soldier.

We have just been perusing the delightful pages of the *Century* for January, 1886—full of excellent reading on a variety of subjects, from the stiltish and rather lame attempt of Gen. Pope to explain why he was so unmercifully drubbed at Bull Run down to the sparkling bric-a-brac which closes the pages. "The City of Teheran," "Bostonians," "John Bowdoin's Testimony," "Trouble on Lost Mountain," "The Cloverfields' Carriage," "Verdi the Composer," etc., etc., make up this month's contents of the *Century*—a literary monthly of a very high order of merit and ability.

St. Nicholas for January is on our table—the best juvenile periodical we have ever seen. The present number leads off the new year with a remakably delightful table of contents. "Little Lord Fauntleroy" bids farewell to his humble friends and crosses the ocean; the bracing weather has proved too much for the "Brownies," and they have gone to tobogganning, the well-known dude of the merry elves having provided himself with a stylish overcoat; "Big Hans and Little Hans" is capital; "Among the Law Makers" is continued with unabated interest; "Jack in the Pulpit" and the "Letter Box" contain a rich mine of amusement. Send to the *Century* Co., New York, for *St. Nicholas* for 1886.

Since the ghastly horror of the "Black Hole" at Calcutta, which Clive and his troops so fearfully avenged, there have been few tragedies in actual life more dreadful than the recent Nanticoke mine disaster in Wales. Think of it:—hundreds of men in the flush of life and health suddenly entombed; cut off forever from the light of day, from all hope, all aid; within a few steps of home, wife, children, but given over to lingering hours of despair, to death, beyond all chance of human help! And yet to-morrow a new set of men will be found to take their places and perform their labor. Of course: when need drives and hungry mouths are to be filled, husbands and fathers will take even greater risks—but a heavy responsibility rests upon those whose negligence brings about such calamities.

The recent lynching in Richmond county of Lee—who, from all accounts, was a blood-stained villain who richly deserved the gallows—furnished the occasion to Judge McRae, on holding Superior Court at Rockingham almost immediately after the deed was done, of very forcibly and impressively condemning the lawless act. "Packed juries" formed the plea on the part of the lynchers for taking the law into their own hands.

Viewing the matter dispassionately, where is the justification for the complaint of "packed juries" in North Carolina? The immense penitentiary is always full, and for the past ten years the number of executions in this State has been very large. There is something of blood-thirstiness in men when left to follow the bent of their own natures, and we very much fear that evil passions and evil counsel are exciting this depraved nature under the plea of "outraged justice."

Careless newspaper writing does a great deal of harm in this world. An article has recently made its rounds—the vaporings of a sensational Washington correspondent—to the effect that the Justices of the Supreme Court had their bar-room in one of the cosy nooks of the inner precincts of the capitol. We have been accustomed to associate in our minds with all that is dignified and seemly the highest judiciary in the land; and, while we did not doubt that our legal pundits refreshed their energies and comforted their stomachs with old port and *eau de vie* at their own mahogany, it was something of a shock to learn that they were tippling under the very shadow of the statue of liberty. One of the Supreme Court judges, whose statement we cannot disbelieve, we are glad to say declares the whole story a lie.

An old editor of this State—who died in harness and was an honor to his profession—used to say that it required far more journalistic tact and ability to decide correctly what to *leave out* of a paper than what to *put in*. But this prudence is rare, and—

"Fools rush in where angels fear to tread,"

misstating facts, perverting principles and often blasting reputations without the slightest justification or warrant.

THE NEW YEAR.

There is no man so crossed and seared by the cares and troubles of this world that he may not now stand upon the threshold of the new year, with a devout hopefulness that propititious fortune may attend him hereafter with its choicest blessings, and set out upon the journey onward with the qualities of energy, resolution and courage all braced for action—qualities which in the development of true and elevated manhood always merit and rarely fail to attain a large measure of success.

Fretful repinings over the past are the most puerile weakness; the present, poising itself in rapid flight only long enough to teach a lesson, is our own; the future is what we make it. Great achievements, illustrious reputation and immense wealth fall to the lot of proportionately few men in this life; but so long as the paths of industry are accessible, the channels of trade and enterprise full of opportunities to be utilized by ability and zeal, the ranks of the professions open to welcome and advance talent, and the great laws of nature changeless in their beneficent work of aiding and promoting the efforts of man under an intelligent providence, a fair share of this world's prosperity is within the grasp of all—and most of the disheartening wrecks and failures that strew the course need never have taken place.

After all, of what supreme though selfish moment is the one great question: What am I to do with my future? What am I to evolve at last from all the toil and struggle of life? What matters it to us that monarchs pass away and thrones totter before the turbulent forces of revolution?—it is no more than the death of a peasant or the ruin of his hovel. What care we that a skirmish fire away up on the range of the Balkans send a thrill through the autocratic courts of Europe, and kindle war before whose fury empires melt away?—our roof-tree, the castle that holds our earthly all, is safe. How long do we pause even to drop the tear of pity over the fearful holocausts of flood and flame that now and then set the world aghast with horror?—our own loved ones are secure within the fold, and there are no vacant chairs about our hearthstones.

But even this selfish egotism may be ennobled and rendered gracious in the sight of the great Arbiter of all men's destinies. Let the work before you be what it may, give it the very best of your whole nature—moral, mental and physical—for therein lies true excellence. The glowing words that burn imperishable upon the poet's page, the eloquence of the forum that sways the multitude, and the heaped-up riches that rear lofty walls and superb edifices are no more entitled to the meed of honor than the devotion to duty that earns the daily bread by the sweat of the face, the modest toil of honesty and thrift, or the work at the ploughshare which "makes two blades of grass to grow where one had grown before."

THE GREAT SOUTHWEST.

The land of aggressive men and measures has sounded the key-note, preliminary to the great fight which will be witnessed in Congress on the important question of silver coinage. Senator Beck's recent speech is a powerful arraignment of the policy of government and an able, exhaustive and explicit *resume* of the evils visited upon the people in all their departments of business and commercial relations by the weakness, vacillation and puerile coquetting with the law.

We verily believe, with thankful hearts, that the time has come when in the councilhalls of the nation the accredited representatives of the great sections of the West and South have ceased to be mere figure-heads, to perform the routine of Congressional business, to state their views modestly on rare occasions, to vote with mechanical regularity, and to bow to the superior astuteness and bend to the will of the representatives of the great monopolies crowded together in the insignificant territory of the Middle and Eastern States. We are firmly convinced, with feelings of intense satisfaction, that Southern and Western political leaders are to find their great talents useful even beyond national nominating conventions and party campaigns, and that with the establishment of a Democratic administration in the control of the affairs of the republic, the financial and material interests of the two powerful and expanding sections of the country, whose true Democracy have made that Democratic administration possible and rescued the government from incompetency and corruption, are at last to be considered with some show of fairness and justice.

Mr. Beck gives a true and able expression of the views not only of his own section but of the Southern States generally. The cry that he is "antagonizing the administration" is foolish and unreasonable; he is antagonizing nothing—simply standing forward to protect the rights and guard the interests of the people who have bestowed upon him their confidence.

A Handsome New Year's Gift.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Jan. 4, 1886.

To the Editors of the Observer and Gazette:

As a representative of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Campbellton, allow me through your columns to publicly acknowledge the receipt of a handsome and highly-prized New Year's gift from a good lady of the Presbyterian Church, and to return to her, for the congregation, our hearty thanks, and to express our high appreciation both of the gift itself and of the spirit of christian love that prompted its bestowal. On last Sunday morning the Rev. J. J. Gregg was delighted to find upon the sacred desk a large and beautiful volume of the Holy Scriptures, together with an elegant hymn book, to take the place of the old and worn ones which had formerly been used.

It had been placed there by the benevolent hand of a noble woman. Long may it remain as a memorial of the donor, and may the great truths it teaches, as they are expounded Sabbath after Sabbath from the sacred rostrum, bring many souls to the feet of the Saviour whom she loved and whose spirit she has exemplified in her act of affection.

Well may this land of bibles and churches boast of its noble women: like those who followed our blessed Saviour over the hills of Judea, they are ministering angels, and are nobly performing their part in evangelizing the world and hastening the day of triumph of the Christian Church.

E. M. W.

STATE NEWS.

The State Finances.

The joint committee appointed by the General Assembly of North Carolina have submitted their report of the receipts and disbursements of the State Treasury, which is as follows:

The balances in the Treasury Dec. 1, 1884, were: Educational fund, $20,981.58; public fund, $926,086.98; total, $947,068.56.

The receipts for the fiscal year were: Educational fund, $7,176.54; public fund, $378,957.62; total, $386,134.16; grand total, $1,333,202.72.

The disbursements for the same time were: Educational fund, $5,195.14; public fund, $795,486.26; total, $800,681.40.

This leaves a balance in the Treasury of $532,521.32, which is made up of funds as follows: Educational fund, $22,962.98; public fund, applicable to general expenses, $190,626.96; interest fund, which is specially applicable to payment of interest and investments, $318,931.38.

Important Supreme Court Decisions.

Barksdale vs. County Commissioners, from Sampson; no error. This is the case in which the late Judge McKoy ruled that the school tax in excess of the constitutional ratio was unconstitutional. The Court sustains that ruling. It is an important and serious matter, as other counties, which have levied special school taxes, are interested. Boards of County Commissioners cannot, for school purposes, exceed the limitation prescribed by the poll-tax clause of the Constitution.

1. The homestead interest is not exempt from sale under execution to satisfy a debt contracted for the purchase money of the land in which the homestead is claimed.

2. In an action on a note given for the price of land, it is not necessary to allege in the complaint that the plaintiff has a good title, or that he has tendered a deed to the defendant for the land. In such action these are matters of defence only. It seems to be otherwise in actions for specific performance.

Sudden Death in Greensboro.

From the Raleigh News and Observer.

Mr. Ab. Gorrell, of Greensboro, a member of the leading firm of Messrs. J. W. Scott & Co., died suddenly Monday. He was on the street Saturday apparently in his usual good health, and the news of his demise was therefore a great shock to the community. Mr. Gorrell was about thirty years of age, and was highly esteemed by all who knew him. He was unmarried.

Fire in Greensboro.

From the Raleigh News and Observer.

At 4 o'clock yesterday morning the tobacco factory of Messrs. Carroll & Co., at Greensboro, was discovered to be in flames. The fire had gained such headway that it could not be extinguished and the factory building was consumed. This was the property of Messrs. J. L. King & Co., was valued at about $6,000, and was fully insured. The loss of the Messrs. Carroll was about $12,000 and the amount of their insurance was between $9,000 and $10,000. About 60,000 pounds of tobacco were burned and all the machinery of the factory.

THE LATEST NEWS.

Congressional Notes.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4, 1886.—The number of commissions issued to fourth-class postmasters since the 4th of March last is 13,425.

The most interesting and important feature of the present week in the House will be, of course, the announcement of the members of the various committees, which will formulate the work to be done by the 49th Congress. Throughout the holiday recess Speaker Carlisle has been busily engaged in forming committees, and to-day he occupied one of the rooms at the Capitol and, denying himself to all callers, devoted himself to the completion of his task. Unless something unforeseen should happen the result of his labors will be announced to the House to-morrow, immediately after the reading of the journal. Then, in obedience to the order of the House, a call of States for the introduction of bills and resolutions will be resumed at the point where it was interrupted by the adjournment for the holidays. The call will probably not be completed until late Wednesday afternoon. The 10,048 bills introduced the day before the recess were introduced by 98 members—an average of 103 bills to each representative. Should this average be kept up, nearly 3,000 additional measures will be referred on Tuesday and Wednesday to the newly-appointed comittees. The Hoar Presidential Succession bill is yet upon the Speaker's table, and though an attempt will be made to pass it by unanimous consent, it will in all likelihood be referred to the committee having jurisdiction over the subject matter. Should this be done, the House will probably find itself on Thursday without any business before it, and adjournment until Monday will probably be taken to enable the committees to organize and to consider and report proposed legislation.

It is said at the Treasury Department that the President will probably nominate an assistant treasurer for New York city to-morrow or next day, with a view of having the new appointee, if he shall have been confirmed by the Senate, assume charge of the sub-treasury next Monday. The count of moneys and securities which began this morning will be continued without interruption until completion, and it is hoped that the formal transfer of the office to Mr Acton's successor can be made during its progress.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

LOST.

BETWEEN Haymount, Hillsboro street and the Railroad water tank, a GOLD MONOGRAM BADGE, with my name engraved across the top. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning same to me.

E. T. B. GLENN,
jan 7-1t C. F. & Y. V. Railway Office.

HENRY L. COOK,
Attorney at Law,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

All business entrusted to his care will be promptly and faithfully attended to.
☞ May be found at the office of Thomas H. Sutton, Esq. jan 7-tf

WANTED,

TO CONVEY per mortgage REAL ESTATE for a small amount of money for one year. High premium. Address K. P.,
jan 7-3t Bunn's Level, Harnett Co., N. C.

1846. Forty-first Year. 1886.

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GREETING.

Nearly a quarter of a century ago, in this city, I engaged in the Dry Goods business, and determined from the beginning to strictly adhere to and meet all the demands and requirements, in the fullest sense, that the trade required or suggested. The yearly increase in my sales and volume of business is a convincing and satisfactory proof that my efforts to maintain a

Thoroughly Equipped, First-Class DRY GOODS STORE

in this city have been appreciated. The public have most generously and cordially assisted me in this undertaking, and my thanks for this cooperation are abundant. I trust it will be considered as pardonable pride when I state that

My Present Establishment is

THE HANDSOMEST IN THE SOUTH,

without a rival in elegance, beauty, scope and immensity. No adequate idea of its perfectness can be given in this limited space, and, as was the object in this greeting, I extend to you one and all, each and individually, an invitation to call and make a thorough inspection of this really beautiful store. I wish you all

A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

FRANK THORNTON.
dec 24 tf

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

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A Big Reduction

—IN—

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We have marked the above goods AWAY DOWN, and those who need such will consult their

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Brown & Roddick,

27 Hay Street, Fayetteville, N. C.

Branch Store, 9 North Front Street, Wilmington, N. C. } jan 7-tf

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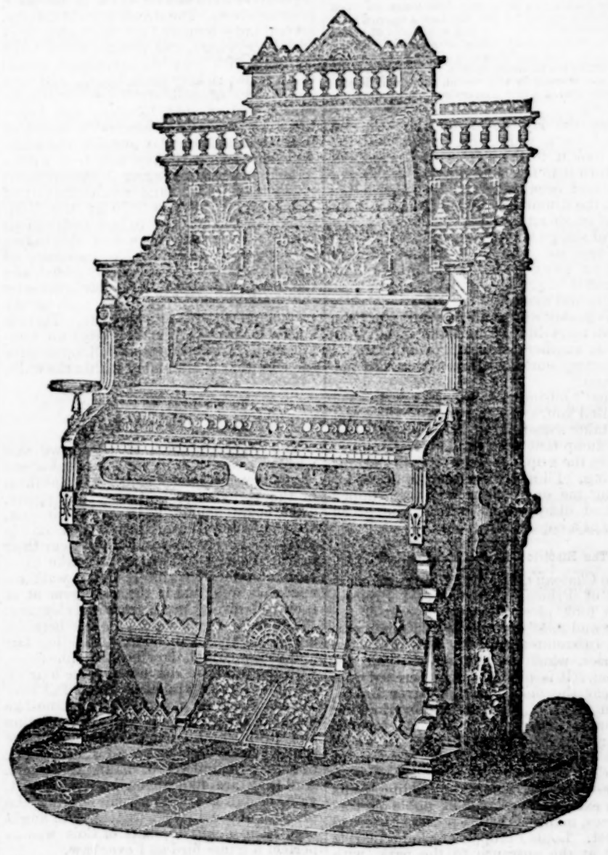

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You can get one at any price, from $65.00 to $200.00, and either for cash or on time.

Jan 7-tf McNEILL & CO.

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WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKING STOVES, all numbers. Also OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE-CREAM FREEZERS, WATER-COOLERS, LEMON-SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET-SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM-FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

At
July 2, 1885. McMILLAN BROS.
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ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

1886. The New Year. 1886.

ROSENTHAL

—AND HIS—

WONDERFUL BARGAINS!

My Stern Necessity is Your Golden Opportunity.

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My large and commodious store is full of a magnificent stock of goods, just received from the

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Consisting of a splendid line of

DRESS GOODS—my specialty; HANDSOME HOSIERY—unusual bargains;
CLOTHING—of the latest styles, at your own price;
BOOTS AND SHOES—of the best makers—very cheap.
☞ My great assortment of ELEGANT

Dress Goods! Dress Goods!

Must be sold. Here is a rare chance for the

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY
AND SOMETHING OVER.

Jan 7-tf GEO. ROSENTHAL.

MILLINERY GOODS
AT REDUCED PRICES FOR CASH
TO CLOSE OUT STOCK.

NOTIONS AND FANCY GOODS,
Hosiery, Corsets, Hoods, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Jewelry,
LADIES' MERINO VESTS AND DRAWERS,
MUSLIN UNDERWEAR,
BELTS AND BAGS,
HAND BAGS,
ALL-WOOL FLANNELS, &C., &C.,
All Very Cheap for Cash.

Jan. 7-tf MRS. DYE.

WARREN PRIOR & SON

OFFER

AN ATTRACTIVE LINE

OF

NEW GOODS,

SUITABLE FOR

Christmas and Holiday

PRESENTS.

A Cordial Invitation is extended to

VISIT

Prior's Jewelry Store.

dec 10-tf

Notice of Removal.

WALTER WATSON

Will Move his Hardware Store

TO THE RAY CORNER STORE,

(Now occupied by J. A. Pemberton, Jr.,)

About Jan'y 1, 1886,

where he will continue to keep a good line of

HARDWARE.

Will be pleased to see his old friends and make new acquaintances.
dec 10-tf

A. GARRASON,
—DEALER IN—
HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,
General Family Supplies,
HAY STREET,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
aug 13 131-tf

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

TO ENUMERATE THE MANY STYLES IN CUT AND FABRIC EMBRACED IN MY

Fall and Winter Stock

—OF—

CLOTHING,

WOULD OCCUPY TOO MUCH SPACE, BUT THERE ARE SEVERAL LINES WORTHY OF SPECIAL MENTION:

In

DRESS SUITS,

I HAVE

English Worsted in Diagonals and Basket,
Both Black and Brown,
Four Button Cutaway Styles.

ALSO,

ELEGANT PRINCE ALBERT
Coats and Vests,
WITH A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
FANCY CASSIMERE and WORSTED PANTS
TO SELECT FROM.

BUSINESS SUITS

IN BLACK, BLUE AND BROWN WORSTEDS,
BESIDES MANY NEW STYLES IN
FANCY CASSIMERES.

In Round and Square Cut Sacks and Cutaway Frocks.

YOUTHS'

DRESS AND BUSINESS SUITS—A GREAT VARIETY, BOTH IN SACKS AND FROCKS.

FOR BOYS,

such an assortment was never before shown in this market—in School Suits and Suits for Sunday wear.

All the NEWEST SHAPES in

Stiff and Soft Hats,

In Black and Colors, can be found in my stock.
I have given special attention to the selection of

Underwear for Men,

—and in—

Furnishing Goods Generally,

I make an unusual display. In this line I have added to my stock

Underwear for Boys,

Also,

Boys' Dress Shirts and Linen Collars.

My sales have been unusually large this season, but almost daily arrivals of New Goods enable me to keep up stock.

Have just in an extraordinary line of

Overcoats for Men and Boys,

—AND—

Men's Fine Shoes,

Buttoned, Laced and Gaiters, Machine and Hand Made, of best makes.

Call and make your selections, and I guarantee to make prices satisfactory.

H. R. NOVITZKY.
The Fayetteville Clothier.
Oct. 8, 1885. 139-tf

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY,.....JANUARY 7, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

(See Second and Third Pages.)

E. T. B. GLENN—Lost.
PAUL NICHOLS—For sale.
GEO. A. THOMSON—Thanks.
WM. H. TOMLINSON—A card.
HENRY L. COOK—Attorney at law.
E. F. MOORE—Guano, kainit, acid.
FRANK THORNTON—Ziegler's shoes.
K. P.—Wants to convey real estate.
PEOPLE'S NATIONAL BANK—Report.
N. W. RAY—Town property for sale.
BROWN & RODDICK—A big reduction.
MCNEILL & CO.—Organs at any price.
B. E. SEDBERRY—Buist's garden seeds.
M. E. DYE—Millinery and fancy goods.
THE HOME JOURNAL—Forty-first year.
R. M. NIMOCKS—Wagons and fertilizers.
N. W. RAY—Commissioner's sale of land.
FAYETTEVILLE NATIONAL BANK—Report.
HOWORTH'S SHOW—Williams Hall Jan. 14.
FAYETTEVILLE NATIONAL BANK—Dividend.
GEORGE ROSENTHAL—And his wonderful bargains.

Union Home and Hospital.

The annual meeting of the officers of the Union Home and Hospital will be held this afternoon at 3½ o'clock. A full attendance is desired.

Tobacco Seed for Distribution.

We are requested to give notice that parties desiring tobacco seed for cultivation can obtain them by applying to Mr. Glenn, at the office of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway, the company having generously made arrangements for supplying the seed to farmers needing them.

Sent to the Asylum.

Last week, under a writ of *habeas corpus*, J. DeL. Smith was carried before his Honor Judge McRae, a jury was empaneled and the expert testimony of four physicians pronounced him insane. The jury rendered a verdict in accordance therewith, and Smith was sent to the asylum at Raleigh.

The Sale of the Sun.

Messrs. Peterson & Worth have purchased from Messrs. J. & O. Evans the type, press, good-will, etc., of the *Sun*, and will hereafter publish both a daily and weekly paper. May they find abundant good fortune in their enterprise, while at the same time by their efforts they promote the best interests of their town and section.

A Beautiful Christmas Tree.

The Methodist Campbellton Mission Sunday School was the scene of innocent festivity and enjoyment on Christmas eve which would do good to the hearts of the benevolent. A well-laden Cristmas tree had been prepared, and the hearts of the little ones were gladdened with numerous gifts. The attendance was large and the occasion one of much pleasure.

Election of Odd Fellows.

The following officers were elected to fill the next term of six months in Cross Creek Lodge No. 4, I. O. O. F.:

B. C. Gorham, N. G.;
E. T. B. Glenn, V. G.;
W. S. Frost, R. S.;
T. E. Phillips, F. S.;
R. T. Scanlin, T.;
J. E. Garrott, H. R. Horne, John Nicholson, Trustees.

Destructive Fire.

On the forenoon of Sunday, 27th ult., the residence of Mr. W. H. Tomlinson in the northern suburbs of town was burned. As will be seen from Mr. Tomlinson's handsome and appreciative card elsewhere, every effort was made to save the property, but the old homestead—the abode for so many years of peace, comfort and happiness—was totally destroyed, with a partial insurance of $1,700.

The Wilson Short Cut.

The Wilmington *Star* of the 30th ult. announces that three vessels have arrived in that port, laden with iron for the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad, which is designed for the line from Wilson to Fayetteville. In a year or so at the farthest railway communication will put us into the Northern markets by a few hours' travel. We shall always believe that now is the time in this section for fruit-growing and preparing the land for trucking.

A Correction.

In the article describing Mr. F. W. Thornton's new store in the last issue the name of Mr. Jacobs, of Richmond, Va., was inadvertently omitted; and when we add that he planned and made drawings of the building within and without, it will be seen that his rare architectural skill did not have a "fair show." Yesterday we saw the plans, as submitted by Mr. Jacobs, of a hypothetical (?) hotel for the old site on Hay street, which are very handsome.

New Postoffice.

Through the efforts of our Representative, Hon. W. J. Green, a new postoffice called Turlington has been established in Harnett county, of which Leonidas L. Turlington is postmaster, assisted by A. L. Turlington.

Nothing better for themselves and for us (ah, *for us!*) can be done by the people in the neighborhood of Turlington than to hand their names to the postmaster, with 50 cents, $1.00 or $2.00, and celebrate the opening of the new postoffice by a good list of subscribers to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE.

Hungry Burglars.

On Wednesday night, the 30th ult., the residence of Capt J. W. Strange, on Green street, was entered by robbers, and a quantity of flour, sugar, coffee, lard, etc., was carried off. The objective point of the burglars was evidently the larder, as they rested content when they had secured the rations.

Last week Mrs. Small on Haymount was the loser by house robbery of a quantity of pice pork, and Mrs. Massey, living a mile south of town, was bereft of a quantity of provisions and table linen on the night of the 20th ult.

Perhaps the robbers have found a cave somewhere back of the old arsenal, and are housekeeping *al fresco*.

"The Fayetteville Clothier."

Mr. H. R. Novitzky, one of our most esteemed and enterprising business men, has issued the first number of his monthly, the "Fayetteville Clothier." Mr. Novitzky, in one of his editorial articles, plainly states the object of his enterprise to be the legitimate advertising of his large business; but it is certainly advertising done in such handsome, attractive style that many a customer will perforce call at the emporium on Hay street to shake hands with the man who finds time—amid the hurry, wear and tear of mercantile business—to exercise such literary taste and talent in his journalistic offering to the people of this section. The typographical execution and press work of the "Clothier" are superb, of course—that is the way Mr. J. E. Garrett has of doing things.

The Official Test of the Steam Fire Engine.

On Christmas day the new steamer "Jas. D. McNeill" was subjected to the tests guaranteed by her makers, the Silsby Manufacturing Company of Seneca Falls, N. Y. Though the day was unpropitious for long distance playing, on account of the high wind prevailing, under the management of Mr. C. E. Wessel, the delivering engineer, it fully met the tests and proved itself equal to any emergency. The committee of judges promptly decided to accept it, and the purchase was formally made.

The following is the result of the trial:

1st test, 1⅛	nozzle,	100	ft. hose,	220	ft.
2nd " 1	"	"	" "	232	"
3rd " 15-16	"	200	" "	245	"
4th " 1	"	2 strms,	100 ft. hose,	180	ft.
5th " ¾	"	2 "	" " "	160	"

The 1,000 foot test was not fully tried on account of the late hour of the day. The power of the engine is really wonderful—as, for instance, at a preliminary "spurt" given for the benefit of the boys on the night of Mr. Wessel's arrival, the engine lifted water from Eccles Bridge, 25 feet and through 600 feet of hose, up an incline of about 50 feet and threw two streams over the market house.

The engine for ordinary duty can be fired with wood and will do good work; but for extra duty—parade, etc.—coal should be used, as it holds its heat so much better, and thus enables the engineer to keep up his steam. The coal furnished for the test was courteously sent with the compliments of the Wilmington Fire Department, through its efficient and popular chief, Mr. Chas. D. Myers.

At a meeting of the town board last Monday, the report of the C. F. Department was received and a committee, consisting of Messrs. Charles Haigh, A. A. McKethan, Jr., H. R. Horne and James D. McNeill, was given full power to contract for and lay at once the line of pipe connecting the Merchant Mills fire pump with the main reservoir at the Market House; also to make estimates on a similar line to the Court House square, with these connections. The water supply is guaranteed for the entire business portion of the town, and also for that portion in the vicinity of the Court House, which now has comparatively lost protection. As soon as possible connections will be made all over town.

In accordance with their promise, the insurance companies doing business here have instructed their agents to reduce rates 25 cents per $100 and also to omit the ½ value clause, so that our business men will begin to get their money back at once in the reduced rate of insurance.

Commissioners' Court.

The board of County Commissioners met on Monday, the 4th inst.—present: T. G. Hall, chairman; W. J. Kelly, N. R. Blue, W. C. McDuffie, A. A. McCaskill. The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

George Davis was allowed $2.00 per month; Duncan Johnson was allowed $1.50 per month; A. D. Davis was continued on the poor list. The following bills were presented and allowed:

D. M. McDonald, 50 paupers	1	mo.,		$ 87 25
A. R. Wilson, 2	"	3	"	15 00
D. H. West, 1	"	1	"	4 00
J. C. Wright, 1	"	2	"	4 00
N. G. Wade, 1	"	5	"	10 00
J. N. Smith & Co., medicines	1	mo.,		29 67
James Thames, coffin,				1 50
W. T. Sloan, Sup't poor-house,				25 00
" " " sewing,				2 00
D. M. McDonald, supplies,				13 23
McMillan Bros., heater,				218 03
" " supplies,				40 25
N. G. Wade, bridge repairs,				39 20
L. A. Nixon, watchman at bridge,				22 00
J. E. Flowers and J. M. Byrd, reward,				100 00
Evening News, advertising,				17 00
Neill McQueen, jail account,				48 00
J. W. McNeill, coroner's inquest,				19 80
W. R. Wade, juror,				3 00
J. C. Bain, juror,				3 00
D. F. McDonald, juror,				3 00
S. A. Bain, juror,				3 00
Joe Armstrong, juror,				3 00
Daniel Haywood, juror,				3 00
D. F. McDonald, burying Darroch,				3 80

N. J. Wilks was ordered to the poor-house. J. R. McDonald was appointed auctioneer. J. K. P. Russell was relieved from work on the public roads.

It was ordered that the clerk notify the supervisors of Seventy-First township to look after and repair Lamont's bridge over Little River. L. K. Harkrader & Co. were granted license to retail liquor in the McNatt building on Gillespie street. J. D. Nott, treasurer, tendered his official bond in the sum of $60,000, which was accepted; J. W. McNeill, coroner, his bond in the sum of $2,000—accepted; Neill McQueen, sheriff, his three bonds in the sums of $5,000, $10,000 and $50,000—accepted.

On motion, the board adjourned.

Christmas in Fayetteville.

Christmas day was passed in Fayetteville, if not entirely soberly, at least very decently. There was a good deal of boisterousness among the "toughs" and a fair amount of hilarity among the "swells," but no lawlessness or rowdyism. Marshal Byrd informs us that the deportment of the street populace was exceptionally quiet. The "D. Q. Is." paraded, at once nonsensical and amusing, and in the forenoon there was a circus and acrobatic performance which is said to have been very good. The stores were almost universally closed, and the merchants, with their pockets full of Christmas money, took holiday at home, or lounged for an hour or two at the hotels and other resorts, wearing very good clothes and smoking cigars.

At night, Signor Bellezza's soiree at the Armory was a delightful entertainment, very much enjoyed by the participants.

A Strange Death near Staley.

Last Thursday, while the passenger train on the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway, coming south, was rounding a curve near Staley at a considerable rate of speed, the engineer saw before him, apparently partially on the track, the body of a man. He whistled down brakes, but the distance was too short, and the object was pushed from the track. The train being halted and an examination made of the injured person, it was ascertained to be a colored man well-known about Staley. He was barely breathing—with bloody froth issuing from his mouth—and a pistol was grasped in his hand.

The manner of his death must be left to conjecture—whether he was ill, suffering from excessive drink, or had been previously wounded (though there were no signs of violence)—but it seems certain that if he had been struck fairly by the train he would have been knocked twenty or thirty feet.

Sunday School Celebration in Campbellton.

Last Sunday afternoon a very large number of visitors were present at the Presbyterian Sunday School in Campbellton, the occasion being an address by Dr. J. A. Hodges and the presentation of prizes to meritorious pupils by Mr. J. E. Garrett, who were both very happily introduced in well-chosen terms by the Superintendent, Mr. E. T. McKethan.

The address of Dr. Hodges was the theme of very favorable comment by the whole congregation after the close of the exercises. While full of rhetorical beauty and pleasing imagery, it abounded in sound practical advice, the result of earnest thought and feeling. Mr. Garrett's remarks in the performance of the duty assigned him were most excellent and well-delivered, and received the unbroken attention of his pleased auditors. The following are the names of those receiving prizes of bibles and testaments:

For Best Attendance—Ella Powers, Sadie Jones, Sallie Wright, Mary K. Powers, Henry King, Willie Buckingham, Fred Buckingham.

For Best Deportment—Willie Moodey, Jarvis Buckingham, Willie Atkinson, Lizzie Moodey, Cora Buckingham, Bessie Hollingsworth, Sallie Moodey, Minnie Moodey, Kate Warrick, Minnie Andrews, John Atkinson, A. J. Moodey, Joseph Howard, Charlie Andrews, Jennie Andrews, Albert Phillips.

Johnnie and Stella Wade, two bright and interesting children who had been members of the school for the past two years, about to remove from Fayetteville, were presented testimonials of remembrance.

The Superintendent received from his teachers a handsome present, a token of their regard and esteem—and certainly no one better merits such a testimonial. Mr. McKethan has done a great christian work in his devotion to this Sunday School. For fifteen years it has had his loving, faithful care and unwearied personal supervision, and during all that time he has never failed in his duty to his charge.

The interest of the exercises was increased by fine vocal and instrumental music, with Mrs. W. G. Hall at the organ.

The Military Ball.

A very large assemblage of happy people speeded the departing old year to the strains of sweet music, and welcomed the new year in to the rhythmic sound of swift-moving feet, on the occasion of the military ball at the Armory on the night of the 31st ult.—complimentary to Capt. and Mrs. John B. Broadfoot, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Huske, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Campbell.

The entertainment must have been full of gratification to the managers, winning commendation as they did on all sides for the pleasure they had afforded to their guests and the perfect success which had attended the occasion. The military attire of the members of the corps and the elegant costumes of the lovely women present produced a pleasing effect in the handsome and brilliantly-lighted hall, while more than thirty couples were frequently upon the floor at a time.

A Pleasant Surprise.

On Thursday afternoon, the 24th ult., Mr. I. W. Clark, of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway, had conveyed to him an intimation that he was wanted in a certain part of the railroad buildings, and there received substantial evidence of the high esteem in which he is held by the employes of his department, a handsome silver service of beautiful design and workmanship being presented to him by Mr. Dixon, on behalf of his comrades, in a few very appropriate remarks.

Mr. Clark's Christmas gift will doubtless be greatly prized, as it is the voluntary offering of friendship from men who thus attest that in the exercise of authority and the performance of duty, while he has exacted the execution of orders, he has commanded respect and won the affectionate regard of his associates and subordinates.

An Elegant New Year's Present.

The Fayetteville Library Association has been the recipient of a very beautiful gift from Mr. E. J. Hale, United States Consul to Manchester, England—a large volume of photographic views of various objects of interest about the city of Manchester, embracing the principal streets, squares, churches, hotels and prominent public buildings. One can form from it a very good idea of the extent and beauty of the great English manufacturing city; its achitecture is marked not only by massive solidity but by very ornate finish, while its great thoroughfares tell of the teeming life and immense business ever going on. The souvenir is elegantly bound and mounted, worthy of the correct taste of the donor, and will be prized both on account of its intrinsic value and the high esteem in which he is held who presented it.

Howorth's Double Show.

"The Two Dans" are winning golden opinions "from Dan to Beersheba." Howorth's Grand Hibernia Comedy and Specialty Company, which exhibits in Williams Hall on Thursday evening, Jan. 14, draws immense houses wherever it appears upon the boards, by the unusual merit of the entertainment offered, the rare excellence of the cast and the healthy, pure tone of the attractions set forth. Uproarious fun, which does not shock refinement; fine music and good acting, which cannot fail to satisfy the most exacting criticism; a combination of magnificent scenery, rarely exhibited on any stage:—this is what pleasure-seekers of Fayetteville may enjoy next Thursday evening at Williams Hall. Read the advertisement in another column.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Mr. H. I. McDuffie, editor of the Durham *Reporter*, visited Fayetteville a few days since.

There was a parade of the Steam Fire Company on last Tuesday afternoon at 3½ o'clock.

Messrs. John W. and C. P. Mallett spent a few days of the Christmas holidays in Fayetteville.

Mr. J. D. McNeill's new planer is the most complete piece of machinery of the kind ever brought to Fayetteville.

Mr. Geo. W. Woodward, a former citizen of Fayetteville, now of Durham, has been paying a visit to his old home.

Mr. Geo. A. Burns has had some splendid stock on exhibition at his livery and sales stables within the past few days.

Mrs. W. B. Robinson, of South Carolina, enjoyed the Christmas holidays in a visit to her sister, Mrs. A. A. Mckethan, Jr.

Miss Marion Fuller, of Durham, and Miss Kate Fuller, of Raleigh, spent the Christmas holidays with Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Huske.

On yesterday Mr. W. H. Tomlinson killed 13 hogs, aggregating 2,533 pounds—the heaviest weighing 391 and the lightest 111 pounds. Can you beat it?

The store belonging to the estate of the late J. N. Smith, now occupied by Mr. H. M. Depo, was purchased at auction on last Tuesday by Mr. M. Faulk for $1,900.

Next week we will give our readers a description of the valuable invention of Mr. D. G. McLellan, Rhodes P. O., in this county.

Mr. R. E. Carr, of Durham, is making a visit to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Guthrie. Mr. Carr is no stranger in Fayetteville where he finds many friends glad to greet him.

Read the card of Mr. Henry L. Cook—a young lawyer commencing his career under very favorable auspices, for whom we wish much success and prosperity.

Mr. James Mitchell, a native of Fayetteville, but now residing in Georgia, paid a visit to his old home during Christmas week—looking, we were glad to see, well and happy.

It gave us much pleasure to shake hands with Mr. John R. Tolar, of New York, the other day. He was making a short visit to friends and relatives in this town and county.

Mr. Thomas B. Fuller, with the Blackwell Tobacco Company, of Durham, N. C., recently spent a few days in Fayetteville, his native place, where he has hosts of warm friends.

On Christmas day a car-load of very fine cattle and hogs reached here by the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway. They were blooded stock of pure strain and good points.

Mrs. and Miss Wheeler, of Fairmount, Minn., are enjoying the softness and geniality of the Southern winter climate in a visit to their relatives in Fayetteville, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Slocomb.

His many friends all over the county were glad to meet recently Mr. Alex. Sessoms, now of Graham, Ga. An absence of many years has not caused him to forget or cease to love his old home.

Mr. John A. Williams, Jr., publisher of the *Live Stock Journal*—which, we are glad to know, promises to be a gratifying success—was in town a few days since. He will probably soon move his family to Asheville.

We are sorry to learn that our friend, John M. Waddill, of Society Hill, S. C., formerly of Fayetteville, had his gin burned the other night, with the added calamity of a colored man being burned with the building.

Mr. Herbert Lutterloh left for Georgia a few days since, in which new field of labor we hope he may achieve abundant success, while we regret losing from our own community a young man of such admirable qualities and character.

Mr. W. H. Tomlinson had a very fine herd of mountain cattle driven over to his slaughter pens last Friday—ponderous beasts, "larding the lean earth as they walked." Mr. Tomlinson is *always* to be depended on, and the juicy broiled beefsteak (rare, of course) is now in order.

MARRIED.

PATTERSON—CAMERON.—At the residence of the bride's parents near Harrington, Harnett county, by Rev. Jas. McQueen, Dec. 16, 1885, Mr. D. A. PATTERSON and MISS RACHEL CAMERON. A large assemblage of the friends and relatives of the bride and groom joined in celebrating the nuptials.

DIED.

MCINTYRE.—In this town, on Dec. 23, 1885, Miss ANNIE MCINTYRE, aged 83 years.

SMITH.—In this town, on the 3rd inst., after a lingering illness of three and a half months, Mrs. HATTIE B. SMITH, wife of Ernest A. Smith, aged 25 years, 4 months and 7 days. She was a daughter of Mary E. and Coleman Twining, formerly of Lancaster, Pa., but residing for the past nine years in Wilmington, N. C.

Though a comparative stranger in Fayetteville, she had already formed a large circle of friends. No one who made her acquaintance failed to regard her with esteem, and those who knew her best loved her most. Like the too fragile flowers of the fair Southern clime which had become her adopted home, she faded away in the bloom of early womanhood, leaving a bereaved husband to mourn his loss.

MCNATT.—At his residence in Robeson county, Dec. 24, 1885, DANIEL MCNATT. The deceased had been for many years an active and prominent man in large business operations in Robeson and Cumberland counties, and was through life successful in his many enterprises.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE GREAT DEMAND FOR SHRINER'S Indian Vermifuge is solely due to its intrinsic value. Thousands use it to-day in preference to any other, and say that it destroys and expels worms effectually.

NEW AND UNSOUGHT EVIDENCE.

LAGRANGE, N. C., August 21, 1885.

Messrs. Boykin, Carmer & Co., Baltimore, Md.:

GENTLEMEN:—I feel that I must tell you what your WORM MEDICINE did for my little two-year-old daughter. She was having spasms from worms. Our druggist, Mr. McDonald, advised me to use your WORM KILLER, which I did, with immediate relief. I then used it with an older son, with the same results.

For the benefit of others, who may have such trouble, I make this statement, and want you to publish it.

Gratefully yours,
dec 10-4t GEO. W. WALTERS.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6, 1886.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	11@11½	Flint—good,	10@11
Sides,	10	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	14@15	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	5
Sides,	5½@6	IRON—	
Shoulders,	4½@5	American,	3@3½
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	7½	LARD—	
Hams,	13@15	N. Carolina,	10@12½
Shoulders,	5½@6	Western,	9@11
BAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Up country,	35@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	4@6	Harness, c'ntry,	30
BEESWAX,	18@20	MOLASSES,	25@40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	18@20	(10d basis),	3.10
Northern,	25@35	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	5@6
Java,	20@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	9@11	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	85@95	Sweet,	30@40
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	2.75@3.00
CHICKENS,	12½@17½	SALT,	90@1.00
EGGS,	15	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	6@6½
N. C. Family,	4.75	Granulated,	7½@9
West. Fam.,	5.00@7.50	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER,	50@65	SHUCKS,	40@50
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn—new,	55@60	WOOL,	16
Oats,	50	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	75	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	60@65	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	60	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00@1.25		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8¼ cents, at which price it continued on Tuesday and yesterday, with the market steady.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was steady yesterday at 32½@33 cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 55 and 60 cents for common to $2.50 for fine grades.

Crude Turpentine—Hard 80@$1.00, Yellow Dip and Virgin $1.50.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Jan. 6, 1886.—Middling cotton closes steady at 8¼ cents. Spirits firm at 35 cents. Rosin firm at 75 cents for Strained and 80 cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Fayetteville National Bank,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Jan'y 2, 1886.

Dividend No. 30.

The Directors of this Bank have declared a semi-annual dividend of FOUR PER CENT., payable on and after this date.

jan 7 2t WM. HUSKE, Cashier.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SINCE MOVING

into my new store I have received the largest invoice of

Ziegler Bros.' FINE SHOES

I have ever had. The line, which is as complete as can be, embraces everything

NEW AND STYLISH
IN FOOT WEAR
FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN, MISSES and CHILDREN,

covering a great variety of styles, and in all sizes.

ZIEGLER BROS. have established an enviable reputation for their Shoes, and there are numerous attempts at imitation. You can find in this city a Shoe branded "Ziegler," but they

ARE NOT GENUINE,

and are not what you suppose you are getting when you call for

Ziegler's Shoes.

All the Shoes which reputation the name has given are branded "ZIEGLER BROS." Go to any city, and you will find but one dealer handling these goods. These are incontrovertible facts, and I advise you when looking for a genuine Ziegler Shoe to be sure and see that it is branded "ZIEGLER BROS."

FRANK THORNTON.
jan 7-3t

Guano. Kainit. Acid.

The attention of FARMERS and the public generally is invited to the fact that I am now receiving my first consignment of

FERTILIZERS,

which consists of

4,000 BAGS SEA FOWL AND BRADLEY'S GUANO,
1,000 BAGS ACID, (Charleston),
1,000 " KAINIT, (German), *direct.*

Sea Fowl Guano

is the oldest brand sold in this State, and is fully up to standard.

During the season I shall keep constantly on hand full lines of

Bacon, Corn, Oats,
Sugar, Coffee, Molasses,
Tobacco, Flour, Soap,
Concentrated Lye, &c.

☞ All of which I offer for sale on reasonable terms.

jan 7-4m E. F. MOORE.

JUST RECEIVED.

A NOTHER CAR LOAD OF THE CELEBRATED

ONE, TWO AND FOUR HORSE

TENNESSEE WAGONS.

This make of wagons is the most popular and the best make offered. I have them also with

EXTRA WIDTH TIRE.

☞ Call and examine.

FERTILIZERS.

I am now receiving my spring stock of Fertilizers, which I offer at lowest market values.

jan 7-tf R. M. NIMOCKS.

SEDBERRY

ALWAYS IN TIME!

He has just received a large supply of

BUIST'S —CELEBRATED— Garden Seeds,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Seed Motto: "NEW and FRESH or None."
jan 7-tf

For Sale.

ONE DESIRABLE STEAM ENGINE,

25 horse-power, Erie City make, with

Grist and Saw Mill and Cotton Gin and Press Attached,

all situated at the lower bridge on Rockfish, on the Elizabeth road. This is one of the most desirable stands for a country business in the county, on a public highway and convenient for receiving saw-logs. The Engine, Mills, Machinery and Press are all new. I also offer the present site, with about

1,000 Acres of Splendid Timbered and Farming Land

together, or will sell separate. For sale at a bargain. Terms easy. Call on or address

PAUL NICHOLS,
jan 7-5t Fayetteville, N. C.

Town Property for Sale.

ON SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1886, at 11 o'clock, at the Market House in Fayetteville, I will offer for sale by public auction:

1st. A lot containing about 2½ acres of land on Adams street, Kennedy street and Hawley street, in Fayetteville, near the Clarendon Mills.

2nd. A lot on the north side of Hawley street, near the above, and known as "The Hawley School House and Lot."

These lots are within a short distance of the business portion of the town, and can be subdivided so as to make several good building lots, and they will be sold in lots to suit purchasers.

Terms: One-half cash and the other half to be paid on or before October 1, 1886.

J. C. McCASKILL,
January 1, 1886. per N. W. RAY, Attorney. jan 7-4s

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WILLIAMS HALL.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

Thursday, January 14, 1886.

24 ANNUAL SUCCESSFUL SEASON 24

APPEARANCE OF THE FAMOUS

HOWORTH'S
DOUBLE SHOW,
GRAND HIBERNICA
—AND—
DOUBLE DAN COMEDY CO.

Positively the largest and most complete entertainment of the kind in existence.

8 GREAT COMEDIANS 8

Supported by a strong Comedy Company in the Funniest of all Comedies.

The 2 Dans.

More fun without vulgarity than any company traveling. A great Specialty company. The newest and grandest display of magnificent scenery, surpassing anything ever before witnessed in this place.

A Grand Tour Through Ireland,

Showing nearly all the principal cities and magnificent ruins. A varied and picturesque delineation of the life, customs and scenery by a company of ladies and gentlemen.

☞ Reserved seats, 75 cents; General admission, 50 cents; Children, 25 cents; Gallery, 25 cents.

☞ Reserved seats can be secured at McNeill & Co.'s Book and Music Store. jan 7 2t

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Fayetteville National Bank,

AT FAYETTEVILLE,

In the State of North Carolina, at the close of business, December 24, 1885.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts,	$317,657 14
Overdrafts,	7,976 13
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	50,000 00
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages,	2,566 90
Due from approved reserve agents,	21,076 22
Due from other National Banks,	3,704 63
Due from State Banks and bankers,	14,807 25
Real estate, furniture and fixtures,	10,820 78
Current expenses and taxes paid,	1,514 02
Premiums paid,	4,200 00
Checks and other cash items,	364 59
Bills of other Banks,	1,730 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and pennies,	216 50
Specie,	1,221 75
Legal tender notes,	16,247 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	2,250 00
Total,	$456,442 91

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in,	$200,000 00
Surplus fund,	36,000 00
Undivided profits,	11,922 19
National Bank Notes outstanding,	42,260 00
Individual deposits subject to check,	88,864 75
Demand certificates of deposit,	12,605 00
Time certificates of deposit,	50,792 19
Cashier's checks outstanding,	28 00
Due to other National Banks,	1,304 38
Due to State Banks and Bankers,	666 40
Notes and bills re-discounted,	12,000 00
Total,	$456,442 91

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, } SS:
COUNTY OF CUMBERLAND, }

I, William Huske, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

WM. HUSKE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 31st day of Dec., 1885.

W. T. TAYLOR, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
J. D. WILLIAMS,
E. J. LILLY,
A. A. MCKETHAN, JR., } Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE People's National Bank

AT FAYETTEVILLE,

In the State of North Carolina, at the close of business, December 24, 1885.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts,	$216,173 90
Overdrafts,	4,554 00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	32,000 00
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages,	136 00
Due from approved reserve agents,	4,987 23
Due from other National Banks,	4,526 17
Real estate, furniture and fixtures,	6,765 54
Current expenses and taxes paid,	1,770 55
Checks and other cash items,	4,700 88
Bills of other Banks,	752 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and pennies,	350 40
Specie,	706 00
Legar tender notes,	16,000 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	940 00
Total,	$294,362 67

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in,	$125,000 00
Surplus fund,	31,000 00
Undivided profits,	9,476 02
National Bank notes outstanding,	28,000 00
Dividends unpaid,	162 00
Individual deposits subject to check,	77,368 00
Time certificates of deposit,	1,820 47
Cashier's checks outstanding,	8 00
Due to other National Banks,	728 18
Notes and bills re-discounted,	20,000 00
Total,	$294,362 67

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, } SS:
CUMBERLAND COUNTY, }

I, G. P. McNeill, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

G. P. MCNEILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of Jan., 1886.

JNO. B. BROADFOOT, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
E. F. MOORE,
G. BRANDT,
F. W. THORNTON, } Directors.

A Card.

I take this method of extending my thanks to the citizens generally, and to the Fire Department in particular, for their efforts to save my property from destruction by fire on Sunday morning, Dec. 27, ult. The alarm was too late and the distance too great for any assistance to reach me in time to save the dwelling, but their efforts to do so were worthy of all praise. In thanking all, both white and colored, I cannot omit to especially mention the very great service rendered by the colored women of the neighborhood in saving and protecting furniture and other valuables.

1t WM. H. TOMLINSON.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.

BY VIRTUE of an order of the Superior Court of Cumberland County, I will, at 12 o'clock M.,

Saturday, January 30, 1886,

at the Market House in Fayetteville, expose to sale by public auction the lands of the late Neill Ray (tailor), located in 71st Township on the waters of Black's Creek, Deep Creek and Little River, and including the place known as "The Hugh Ray Place."

Any desired information can be had by applying to the undersigned or to D. McN. Ray, who lives near the land.

N. W. RAY, Commissioner.
January 1, 1886. jan 7-4s

COAL! COAL!

25 Tons of ANTHRACITE COAL on the yard at

McMILLAN BROS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THANKS.

GEO. A. THOMSON, HEADQUARTERS,

would tender his grateful appreciation to his patrons for their very efficient help in distributing Wares and Merchandise sent out to

8 HEADQUARTERS 8

BY MR. SANTA CLAUS,

And wishing Everyone a very, very

Happy New Year,

would state that he will lose no time in

REPLENISHING

His Sadly Depleted STOCK.

And while his Christmas stock is entirely gone,

The More Substantial, Being the Basis of

HEADQUARTERS,

Provisions, Family Supplies,

Crockery, Glassware,

Tin, Wood and Willow Ware,

With Hardware and Cutlery,

will be found fully up to the demand, and any missing link will be furnished by wire and rail, on very short notice.

I again thank my patrons for their liberality, and promise, for

1886,

My Untiring Zeal

To Meet Their Every Want and Give Them the Advantage of

18 Years' Experience

In selecting and buying goods.

Feeling that the quality and prices of my wares, with polite and efficient help, merited me the large increase in my sales, I shall continue to guard

THAT MUTUAL INTEREST,

and for any seeming neglect or delay most humbly beg pardon.

Calling attention to the area of this town and pressing demand for [orders delayed until last minute] immediate delivery of goods, I beg my patrons to give their orders the day before or as early in the morning as is

PRACTICABLE.

A Pressing Invitation Is Extended

TO EVERYONE.

I do not propose to do all the business of this city, but most cheerfully will I show and price my goods, and as heretofore have

My Doors Swung

From early morn till shadows in the west grow deep.

GEO. A. THOMSON,

jan 7-tf HEADQUARTERS.

Echoes of the Past.

What time we hold the onward track,
Into the future pressing fast,
Up from the caverns of the past
There comes a lingering echo back:—

A noiseless echo of the days
That were to us, yet are no more,
Of many friends we knew before
Within our ancient dwelling-place.

And muffled sounds, without our will,
Come up to us as from the grave,
Or as the murmur of the wave
Afar off when the night is still:

Old voices long forgotten quite,
Or seemingly unto us forgot,
Like music from some distant grot
That trembles on the breeze of night.

There is a change come over all;
Decay upon the aspen leaves
And blight upon the autumn sheaves—
Eternal silence like a pall:

As when the dumb, dark earth is laid
In sadness o'er the beautiful,
And blinded eyes with tears are dull
To see the havoc death has made.

The happy smile, the strong-clasped hand,
The gleesome laugh shall be no more;
The spirits calm we loved before
Have passed into another land.

They are a portion of the past,
Yet comes a noiseless echo back,
What time we hold the onward track,
Into the future pressing fast.

—*Chambers's Journal.*

The Letter J in Spanish.

From the Albuquerque (N. M.) Democrat.

A few days ago a stranger from the unconverted wilds of the East, where "tenderfeet" attain their highest state of sensitiveness, came out to Albuquerque to visit a friend. Walking along Railroad avenue, he said to his friend: "There goes a man I met up at La Junta," giving the J its natural pronunciation.

"You mean La Hunta," replied his friend; "that is a Spanish name, and in that language j takes the sound of h."

"Is that so? Well, I must try to catch onto that." After strolling a short distance further he asked: "where are the Jemes Springs, of which I see so much in the papers?"

"You should say Haymess Springs; they are over here in the mountains about sixty miles."

"Deuce take the language—it breaks me all up. That's a pretty house over there—that's the Armijo house, isn't it?" giving the j its natural pronunciation again.

"You mean the Armiho house; yes, it's a good one, too."

"How in Santa Fe is a fellow going to tell what's Spanish and what isn't? Why couldn't they build their language according to the original plans?"

"Oh, you'll soon catch on. You will find it safest to give the Spanish pronunciation to nearly everything here."

An hour later they sat down to the table at the San Felipe hotel; and, after scanning the bill of fare, the stranger said to the waiter: "You may bring me a nice, huiey piece of roast beef, some pig's howl with caper sauce, some fricaseed hack-rabbit, some pork and apple helly, some boiled potatoes with the hackets on—unskun, you know—some tarts with currant ja—I mean currant ham, and, ah, some—"

At this point the waiter swooned, and the guests in the room let out a roar of laughter that gave the chandeliers the chills and fever. This made the stranger mad, and he leaped to his feet like a crazy man, took off his coat, threw it down on the floor, stamped on it and howled:

"You fellows are tryin' to play me for a sucker, but by gosh you've struck the wrong snag! Whoopee! (and he jumped up and slapped his fists) I'm a destroyin' cyclone from Illinoy, an' I kin lick the hull crowd! Spanish? I kin sling more Spanish in a minute than Montezuma could in a year! Kin I? Well, I should ehaculate that I kin! Let some idiot pull off his hacket and hump onto me, an' the first time I hit 'im he'll think he has the himhams! Spanish? Oh, I guess not! My name's Jeremi—I mean Heremiah Hones from Hacksonville, Illinoy, an' when my dander's up I'm a ravin' hyena! You've played me for a sucker, but you mustn't budge a man by his looks. Whoopee, go sound the hubilee! Let somebody come out and face me! Let some him crow galoot come to the front and criticise my Spanish hargon!"

His friend got hold of him and took him from the room, and as he went through the door he remarked: "I kin take a hoke, but it makes me mad for a lot of hackasses to play me for a greeny!"

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Baked Ham.

Make a thick paste of flour and warm water, and with it cover the entire ham—bones and all; put into a pan, spider, two muffin rings or anything that will keep it an inch from the bottom, and bake in a hot oven; if a small ham, allow fifteen minutes for each pound; if large, twenty minutes—the oven should be very hot when the ham is put in. The paste forms a hard crust around the ham and brings the skin off with it. Try this: you will find it an excellent way of cooking a ham.

Oyster Pates.

Line small pate pans with puff paste; roll the cover somewhat thicker than the lining; put in each of the pans a piece of bread to support the cover while baking. Make a white sauce of one tablespoonful of butter, two tablespoonfuls of flour and one pint of cream. Cut the oysters into bits and cook them in the sauce over boiling water. Carefully remove the upper crusts, take out the pieces of bread, fill with the hot oysters and serve at once.

Rice Blanc Mange.

Mix four tablespoonfuls of rice flour in a little cold milk, adding a pinch of salt. Stir this into a quart of boiling milk, and boil and stir for ten minutes. When partly cool, add the whites of two or three eggs beaten to a froth and cook again until almost boiling, and turn into a wet mould. Serve with cream sweetened and flavored. Farina or arrowroot may be cooked in the same manner, omitting the eggs and the second boiling.

Beef Omelet.

Pour half a pint of beef stock or half a teaspoonful of beef extract, mixed with a cupful of boiling water, over a cupful of bread rubbed into crumbs. Season highly, and let it stand in a warm oven for fifteen minutes. Make an omelet of six well-beaten eggs, add the soaked crumbs and fry as usual.

Graham Seymour Pudding.

One and a half cupfuls of graham flour, half a cupful of seeded raisins, half a cupful of currants, half a cupful of molasses, half a cupful of sweet milk, half a cupful of chopped suet and half a teaspoonful of soda. Add one egg, salt and spice, and steam for two and a half hours.

Salt will curdle milk—therefore in preparing milk toast, sauces, scrambled eggs or anything cooked with milk, do not add the salt until the pan has left the fire.

FARM TOPICS.

"WASTE NOT, WANT NOT."

Save the Waste Material—Pile up the Bones—Make Compost.

From the Massachusetts Ploughman.

There are so many ways around a farm for profits to leak away that it is only the careful and prudent man who can make the business of farming profitable. In the fields, the barns, the house, the cellars and the granaries there is always danger of a waste that in the aggregate will inevitably throw the balance of the year's accounts very nearly on the losing side. It is here a little and there a little in the odds and ends that the waste goes on.

In the single item of fertilizers by the careful saving of all refuse matter, enough is wasted on some farms from year to year to make all the difference between failure and possible success. All the waste bones that accumulate on the farm should be carefully saved, instead of being utterly neglected or sold for a mere trifle, as they are very valuable for the phosphate which they contain. This may be utilized by burning them, which is the easiest way if one has but a small quantity of bones to prepare; but if several hundred pounds have been collected it is desirable to reduce them to plant food in such a manner as to save the nitrogen. This can be done by dissolving caustic potash in water, making it quite strong, and heating it over the fire; then pack the bones in a tight cask, and pour the hot liquid over them until they are well-covered; keep them thus for several weeks, and it will be found that the hardest bones have been softened by the action of the potash; finally, take them out and mix them thoroughly with dry muck or plaster.

This fertilizer is fully equal to any that can be purchased on the market for fifty dollars per ton, and the total cost of the collection, preparation, etc., of the material will not amount to one-half that sum. It will be found to be good for any crop produced on the farm, but great care must be taken in using it, as it is very strong and will kill the sprouts of seed if brought into direct contact with them.

Make compost heaps during the fall and winter of the refuse matter upon your premises, of which you will find an abundance about the shelters of the cattle. Shovel out and pile up the rich sodden soil of the pig-pens and cattle stalls; rake up the well-rotted leaves of the barn lot and the rich mould of the fence corners; save every pound of the droppings of the animals—and mix all this thoroughly with swamp muck, if it is accessible to you, or good, soft, loamy earth.

The farmer who will persistently attend to these plain duties of farm economy will be astonished to find how great an increase of good manure he has thus acquired, and gratified to note at the end of the year how much clear profit he has thus put into his pockets.

Poor Stock on the Farm.

From the North Carolina Farmer.

Few farmers consider with sufficient care the losses which accrue from the keeping of poor stock. This applies to all kinds of domesticated animals, but particularly to cows, which are the most costly animals to keep of all the farm stock. A cow is kept because of the valuable product of milk and butter; but one which produces half a pound of butter a day will cost as much as one which produces three times as much. The better cow may cost a little more originally, but its progeny will cost no more to rear than that of the poorer one, as the feed and care will be the same for both. The difference may seem small when the daily quantity is considered, but the yearly difference is very large, amounting to between two hundred and three hundred pounds, for the better cow will not only yield more but will produce it longer. A cow that yields only one hundred pounds of butter, worth twenty dollars a year, is kept at a loss of at least ten dollars, while one that yields two hundred and fifty pounds pays a profit of twenty dollars over and above the total cost of feed and keeping.

The difference in a herd of twenty cows is as an income of $400 to one of $1,200 a year. It is sufficiently large to make all the difference between poverty and wealth to the farmer's family. And yet there are thousands of farmers who have been content to remain in this condition of poverty year after year, because of their unprofitable stock, without making an effort to relieve themselves from it. The way out of it is not difficult, and if a start is once made the rest is easy. All that is then required is time, and to let the thing run itself along. This is to select the best one he has, if no better can be procured, and to breed the cows to a better bull, choosing one from a more productive breed. A pure-bred animal of almost any kind will make a good start in the way of improvement, and when this is once undertaken progress is continually made.

Poultry Raising Profitable.

From the Poultry Nation.

When so many find it difficult to make a mere sufficiency for life's support, it seems unaccountable that the pleasant and profitable business of poultry raising should be seldom or never resorted to for the purpose of gaining a livelihood, and establishing a paying and permanent occupation, while an eager, struggling crowd are jostling each other in every other avenue of industry, no matter how difficult, or how meagre and uncertain the remuneration promised. Poultry raising for profit is a light employment, requiring no particular adaptability and but a modicum of real work, with, of course, that regular and ceaseless attention which must be given to any enterprise to ensure success, and it is a paying business from the day of investment. The one secret of success is thoroughness. The chickens must be well and regularly fed, and have always a supply of fresh water.

Make More and Buy Less.

Farmers expend far too much for commercial fertilizers in the cultivation of their crops, and turn too little of the fruits of their labor to profit. They buy not only too much guano but too much bacon, too much flour, too much inferior stock, and hire too many worthless hands who do not earn their daily rations—and when they come to sell their little crops they find, in far too many instances, that they fail to pay their annual expenses. Far better it would be to pay out less money, raise more home supplies and sell more of the products of the farm.

Own Your Home.

From the North Carolina Farmer.

Whatever a man does on rented land is in the end to him labor lost. What he does on his own home for its improvement is an investment which is sure to bring its ample reward year after year. Gradually and almost imperceptibly the improvements are added one to another, until at last it is found that the extra moments of labor, not missed at the time, have built up a valuable property and a good home.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Items of Interest at Home and Abroad.

Alma Tadema is wintering in Rome.

Key West is to have another large cigar factory.

The Mikado of Japan never wears a garment that has been washed.

Oranges were selling in Plant City, Florida, last week at $1.25 per bushel.

Ex-Senator Tabor ordinarily wears jewelry that is said to be worth $30,000.

George Makepeace Towle foresees in the future of England a pure democracy.

Prof. J. A. D. Stevenson has found several sapphires in Iredell county, N. C.

A florist has recently shipped 30,000 tuberose bulbs to dealers in the North.

Mr. J. J. Betts, of Snow Hill, N. C., has a pear tree that bears two crops a year.

Col. Joseph Ashley, the largest landholder in Aiken, S. C., owns 15,000 acres.

A Georgia man sueing for a divorce was unable to give the maiden name of his wife.

"I think I was born with a headache," said the poet Whittier to a visitor a few days ago.

H. K. Greely, a nephew of the late Horace Greely, is a citizen of Sumterville, Florida.

Mrs. Trinidad Solorzano y Anguiano died a few days since in Colima, Mexico, at the age of 103 years.

Chang, the Chinese giant, recently lost $25,000 by an unfortunate investment in an Australian gold mine.

Mr. James A. Mosely, of Aiken, S. C., recently killed a white sparrow, the first ever seen in that section.

They say that Senator Evarts writes his best speeches out in full and commits them to memory before delivery.

The late John Langdon Sibley, of Harvard, courted his sweetheart for twenty years before he married her.

Within a radius of one mile each way from the Paola (Florida) Postoffice there are 38,750 orange trees in groves.

Marchetti's new opera, "Don John, of Austria," has been produced with success at the Costanzi Theatre, in Rome.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor's favorite jewels are a pair of ruby and diamond earrings, which she wears almost constantly.

Out of a tax assessment of about $40,000 in Lexington county, S. C., the County Treasurer has collected all but $485.79.

Patrick Eagan says that the sum of $80,000 has recently been sent from this country to aid the cause of Parnell and home rule.

Young Sir Henry Alfred Doughty Tichborne, who will attain his majority next May, succeeds to an estate of $140,000 a year.

Senator Voorhees will tell ten Indiana cities about Jefferson and give the box-office receipts to the Hendricks monument fund.

It is estimated that there are fully 1,000,000 oranges on the 550 trees that compose the grove of Mr. Speer in Orange county, Florida.

Ex-Senator Stewart, of Nevada, intends to elevate a gold-mounted lightning-rod on the fine residence which he is building at Carson.

Mrs. Barrios, widow of the late President of Gautemala, is staying in New Orleans this winter. She has a fortune of $8,000,000.

County Treasurer Burke, of Cass county, Dakota, is the father of twenty-nine-pound twins. Dakota should be admitted to the Union at once.

Twenty young men in a Kansas town have formed a club with the expectation of reducing their living expenses to $2 a week for each member.

Governor Fitzhugh Lee declined to accept a carriage and harness which his Virginia friends proposed to present to him on New Year's Day.

Senator Vest, of Missouri, is looming in prominence as the administration spokesman in the Senate. He is about the best off-hand speaker in that body.

A Washington photographer has discovered that Secretary Manning bears a striking resemblance to William L. Marcy, who was Secretary of State under Pierce.

Marion Crawford, who is residing at Naples, is very busy writing the conclusion to his novel, "The Tale of a Lonely Parish." The story will be published in February.

Dr. C. W. Riley, who has given his extensive entomological collection to the National Museum at Washington, has spent twenty-five years in gathering American insects.

Adirondack Murray says that while a Yale student he lived four months on a diet which cost him fifty cents a week—Indian meal and water, not enough meal and too much water.

M. Lockroy, Victor Hugo's son-in-law, besides being rich, with decided literary ability, is a keen and successful politician. He is a radical Republican and aspires to the Premiership.

Professor John M. Langston has accepted the presidency of the Colored Normal School at Petersburg, Va., and will take charge January 15. Langston is a native of Virginia.

When Belva Lockwood turned up at Binghamton, N. Y., to lecture per contract and circular announcement everybody was present but the audience. The lecture consequently was not delivered.

Govovernor Hoadly, of Ohio, says he will pay his share, $60,000, of the recently-discovered deficiency in the unfortunate Purcell fund, and that he will have enough money left to live on after that.

The young lady, Miss Jones, of Hyland, Ulster county, N. Y., who received $50,000 for an act of kindness to an elderly lady in New York city, has received eleven letters asking her hand in marriage.

In order to act *Marion Delorme*, in Victor Hugo's drama of that title, it is said that Sarah Bernhardt will sacrifice a considerable part of her beautiful hair for the sake of fidelity to the historic original.

A dozen years ago J. R. Robinson took hold of the business end of the London *Daily News*, the great Liberal organ. It was then a losing concern, but, under his direction, is now a veritable gold mine.

It is said that Perry Belmont, who is serving his third term in Congress, will be given the chairmanship of the foreign relations committee in the event of Gov. Curtin's deciding to accept that on military affairs.

A Mr. Frank Gatch, of Hampton county, S. C., recently found a peculiarly-deformed pig in his lot. It had two bodies and eight legs to one head, and after being cut open was found to have a twin heart.

The Augusta *Chronicle* states that the income of General Toombs averaged from 1840 to 1875 $20,000 a year. His last large cases were tried when assisting the State's Attorney in the railroad tax cases, in the Dupree will case and the Eberhardt murder case, in all of which he was finally successful. He used to say that he had often made $5,000 at single sessions of court in Elbert county.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

McNeill & Stout,
GROCERS
And Dealers in General Merchandise,
UPPER HAY STREET, in the West building. Furniture, Crockery, General Family Supplies and everything usually kept in a first-class grocery store.
☞ A specialty: The celebrated Willimantic Spool Cotton. dec 24-1m pd

Tobacco Farm for Rent.
WITHIN two miles of Cameron Depot on the R. & A. A. L. Railroad, easily cultivated and said to be admirably adapted to tobacco culture. For particulars and to secure a bargain call early.
MRS. N. L. MARSH,
dec 24-4t Fayetteville, N. C.

Administrator's Notice.
THE UNDERSIGNED, having this day qualified as Administrator of the estate of W. G. Matthews, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before December 18, 1886, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.
All business connected with said estate may be transacted with my attorney, N. W. RAY.
M. M. MATTHEWS, Administrator
dec 24-6w of W. G. Matthews.

FAYETTEVILLE NATIONAL BANK.
ANNUAL MEETING.
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Dec. 21, 1885.
The Annual Meeting of the stockholders of this Bank will be held at their Banking House on Tuesday, the 12th January, 1886, at 11 o'clock a. m.
dec 24-2t WM. HUSKE, Cashier.

Stockholders' Meeting.
THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of the People's National Bank will be held at their Banking House on Tuesday, January 12, 1886, at 12 o'clock.
dec 24-2t G. P. McNEILL, Cashier.

At S. Brandt's
THE LATEST FASHIONS IN
Suits for Schoolboys, Suits for Youths, Suits for Men—very late Styles.
☞ Broadcloth Suits for Weddings, with Gaiters to match.
dec 24-2t

F. F. F. F. Gs.
"YOU WILL"
Find Fine, Fresh, Fancy Family Groceries
AT
R. T. SCANLIN'S, Agt.,
No. 47 Person Street,
who is prepared, and receiving daily from the Northern cities, to supply the wants of a first-class trade in *GROCERIES, PROVISIONS* and *TABLE SUPPLIES*, "as follows."

Meats and Provisions.
Hams, Smoked and White Shoulders, Clear Rib Sides, Lard, Home-made and Richmond Sausage, Puddings, Fresh Pork, Spiced Pigs' Feet, &c., &c.

Groceries.
All grades of Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Cream Cheese, Butter, Molasses, Syrups and all other Staple Groceries and Provisions.

Holiday Supplies.
A full stock of Choice Nuts, Plain and Fancy Candies, Nice Almonds, Naples Walnuts, Filberts, Brazil Nuts, Pecans *(all new crop)*, Choice Cluster and London Layer Raisins, Prunes, Currants, Citron, Figs, Florida Oranges, Lemons, and Spices, Fruits and Flavoring of all kinds for fruit cake.
CANNED Meats, Fruits, Vegetables, Fish, Sauce' Catsups, Pickles, &c., &c.

Wines and Liquors.
FOR MEDICINAL AND FAMILY USE:
PURE Corn and Rye Whiskey, Apple and Peach Brandy, distilled on the mountains of CLEVELAND county, North Carolina, French Brandy and all kinds of Foreign Liquors on hand.
Lager Beer in bottles and kegs, London Porter and Ale. All grades of Cigars and Tobacco.

Oysters.
Last, but not least, Genuine Chesapenke Bay Fresh Oysters, direct from Norfolk, *shipped, received, kept and delivered on ice.*
Fayetteville, N. C., Dec. 8, 1885. dec 10-1m

Office of Board of County Commissioners
CUMBERLAND COUNTY.
H. C. Fisher, Register of Deeds and Clerk of Board County Commissioners.
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Dec. 7, 1885.
At a meeting of the Board this day held, it was ordered,
That an election be held at the late residence of O. H. Blocker in Rockfish Township, on Thursday, 14th day of January, 1886, at which time and place the qualified voters of Gray's Creek and Rockfish Townships, living within the following boundaries, beginning at a point in Gray's Creek Township where Murphy's outside ditch, the Wilmington road and the boundary-line fence of the no-fence district in said Township all come or run together and part near Redin McLemore's, and following the east side of the said ditch, nearly north, to and crossing Rockfish creek near Mrs. Eliza Clark's; thence, as nearly on a line as practicable, by a branch in Rockfish Township to the south-west part of Caroline Carmon's field and along her back fence; and thence on the east side of a road passing east of Josh Carver's and John Ray's to a point on the same road above or north of George Murphy's, nearly opposite the north-west part of Warren Carver's field; thence along his upper fence to his upper gate; thence on the east side of his town road to a point near the old Cameron mill, crossing the road there; thence following Daniel Smith's back fence, the west edge of the swamp, to John Stewart's; thence along his east or swamp fence and passing Bill Buie's, west of his house, to Ayer's causeway; thence along said causeway or road past the Mineral Spring, crossing the River or Wilmington road just above William Brewington's; thence along his north fence and line to the Cape Fear river; thence down the river to the mouth of Rockfish creek; thence up said creek and the no-fence line in Gray's Creek Township to the beginning, will vote whether or not they will adopt the "stock" or "no stock" law; and it is ordered that there be a registration of voters within said district.
☞ Henry Clark is appointed Registrar, and Theo. Evans and James Bryant are appointed Judges.
H. C. FISHER,
dec 10-te Clerk of the Board.

North Carolina—Cumberland County.
Superior Court—Fall Term, 1885.
S. C. Rankin & Co. } *vs.* *John McL. Jenkins, Jas. M. Smith.*
By virtue of an order made at Fall Term, 1885, of said Court in the above entitled cause, notice is hereby given to John McL. Jenkins, one of the defendants in this action, to be and appear before our Judge of the Superior Court at a Court to be held for said County on the sixth Monday before the first Monday in March next, and answer the complaint which has been deposited in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court for said Co.; and that if he fails to answer the complaint within that time, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint; and that this action is brought for the purpose of setting aside and declaring null and void the mortgage and assignment heretofore made by said Jenkins to said Smith.
T. S. LUTTERLOH,
Clerk Superior Court Cumberland Co.
W. A. GUTHRIE, D. ROSE, } For Plaintiff.
Nov. 30, 1885. dec 3-6t

A BARGAIN.
PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice! Notice! Notice!
—TO—
Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:
A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST
TOOLS
—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—
HARDWARE STORE
—OF—
WALTER WATSON,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
EDGE TOOLS
GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
July 30. 129-1f

J. E. GARRETT,
Book and Job Printer,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,
SOLICITS orders for Pamphlet Work, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.
Jan'y 2, 1884. 48tf

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.,
—SUCCESSORS TO—
S. J. HINSDALE,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
PURE AND GENUINE
MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS,
GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS,
PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,
SPICES,
Fine Perfumery, Tooth and Hair Brushes,
Window Glass, Paints, Oils and Varnishes,
SOAPS, POTASH, STARCH, DYE-STUFFS,
Choice Green and Black Teas,
FERTILIZING CHEMICALS OF ALL KINDS.
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY PREPARED.
Oct. 8, 1885. 1y

OVERBAUGH HOUSE,
A. OVERBAUGH, Proprietor,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
THE LIBERAL PATRONAGE OF COMMERCIAL Agents and travelers is a sufficient guarantee of its excellent accommodations and good management. It stands among the first hotels of the State. Owned by the proprietor, every effort possible is put forth for the pleasure and comfort of its guests.
oct 29 tf.

THE FAYETTEVILLE SEWING MACHINE
—AND—
MUSIC HOUSE!
The Largest in the Town of Fayetteville.
If you wish a
Sewing Machine,
of any kind, call on us.
If you wish a
Piano or Fine Toned Cabinet Organ,
call on us.
Don't fail to give us a call when in town. Orders attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
J. H. FARRAR, Manager.
Gillespie Street, Next to E. F. Moore.
July 23. 128 tf

W. J. McDONALD, Jr.,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,
(Opposite Overbaugh House),
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
LIQUORS, WINES,
Tobacco, Cigars and Tobacconinst's Goods.
Distiller's Agent for
PURE NORTH CAROLINA RYE AND CORN
WHISKIES,
Sweet and Sour Mash, Apple and Peach Brandies.
Sole Agent for the
Celebrated Blue Grass Kentucky Rye Whiskey,
Pure Barley Malt Whiskey for medicinal use.
IMPORTED GOODS A SPECIALTY.

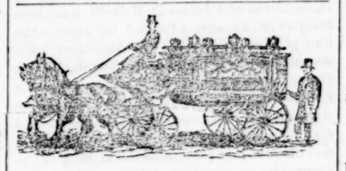
A CARD.
I beg to state to my friends in Bennettsville and surrounding counties that I am now located with W. J. McDonald, Jr. All orders will receive my prompt and most careful attention. Thanks for past favors.
Very respectfully,
oct 29 tf W. R. WICKER.

A. E. RANKIN & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Grocers,
Keep everything usually found in a
First-Class Grocery.
ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.
April 26, 1883. 12tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL,
(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)
Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets
IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY,
and conveniently located for the traveling public.
The General Conduct of the House will be HOMELIKE.
Lunches, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.
CHAS. GLOVER,
dec 3-tf Proprietor.

MERCHANT MILLS.
The Old Reliable Again to the Front!
IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff.
Flouring Mill in first class order.
Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.
Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.
THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.
Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 120-tf



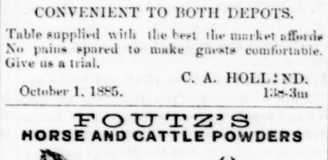
JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,
Undertakers and Cabinet Makers,
Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.
ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Glose and Metallic Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.
All orders filled promptly *night* or day.
☞ Hearse furnished in town or country
We are also prepared to furnish
TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,
in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
J. R. McNEILL & SON,
March 12, 1885. Fayetteville, N. C. 103-tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.

OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.
☞ Office North-east corner Market Square.
April 29, 1880. 2-tf

Executor's Notice.
THE UNDERSIGNED having this day duly qualified before the Superior Court of Cumberland County as Executor of the will of J. Ann Colvin, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before Dec. 3, 1886. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.
S. H. ISLER,
Nov. 30, 1885. Executor of J. Ann Colvin. dec 3-6t

HOLLAND HOUSE,
SHOE HEEL, N. C.,
COMFORTABLE ROOMS, NEW FURNITURE.
CONVENIENT TO BOTH DEPOTS.
Table supplied with the best the market affords No pains spared to make guests comfortable. Give us a trial.
C. A. HOLLAND.
October 1, 1885. 138-3m

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS


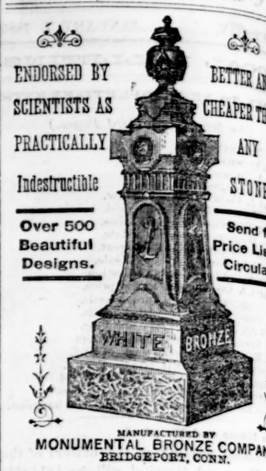
NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.
Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.
DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.
For sale by
dec 24-1y H. R. HORNE, Fayetteville, N. C.

A WEEK'S READING FREE!
FOR SIX GOOD FAMILIES.
Send your name and the name and address of five of your neighbors or friends on a postal card and get free for yourself and each of them a specimen copy of
THE GREAT SOUTHERN WEEKLY,
The "Atlanta Constitution,"
OUR THREE HUMOROUS WRITERS
"UNCLE REMUS'S" Word-Famous Sketches of the Plantation Darkey.
"BILL ARP'S" Humorous Letters for the Home and Hearth Stone.
"BETSY HAMILTON'S" adventures told in "Cracker" Dialect.
War Stories, Sketches of Travel, News, Poems, Fun, Adventures, "The Farm," The Household, Correspondence, A World of Instruction and Entertainment!
Twelve Pages. The Brightest and Best Weekly. Pleases every member of the Family.
SEND A POSTAL FOR A SPECIMEN COPY, FREE. Address, "THE CONSTITUTION, Atlanta, Ga

Executor's Notice.
THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING DULY QUALIfied before the Superior Court of Cumberland county as executor of the will of William J. Canady, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before Dec. 17, 1886. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.
JAS. S. EVANS,
dec 17-6t Executor of Wm. J. Canady.

COAL! COAL!
25 Tons of ANTHRACITE COAL on the yard at
McMILLAN BROS.
Oct. 22 tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.



ENDORSED BY SCIENTISTS AS PRACTICALLY Indestructible
Over 500 Beautiful Designs.
BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ANY STONE.
Send for Price List & Circulars.
MANUFACTURED BY MONUMENTAL BRONZE COMPANY, BRIDGEPORT, CONN.
dec 24-tf J. B. STARR, AGENT, Fayetteville, N. C.

CHARLES HAIGH
HAS REMOVED
to his new and commodious building between
His Old Stand and People's National Bank,
Where he has in store a full line of
Staple Groceries:
BACON, LARD, FLOUR, SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS, SALT, MOLASSES, CANNED GOODS, &C.
Tobacco, Snuff and Cigars.
HARDWARE, CUTLERY, WOODEN-WARE, LEATHER, AXLES, RIMS, &C.
Agricultural Implements,
With additional store accommodations, and a very complete assortment of everything wanted in my branch of trade, I confidently ask for a continuance of the generous patronage which has favored me in the past.
CHARLES HAIGH.
Oct. 22 tf

Cumberland House.
I AM NOW FULLY PREPARED TO ACCOMMODATE the TRAVELLING PUBLIC.
Am Nearer and More Convenient to the Depot than Any Hotel in Town.
All I ask is a trial, as I shall spare no effort to please.
D. H. BELL,
October 1, 1885. Proprietor. 138-6m

A. MOORE.
Market Square and Green St.,
DEALER IN
Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,
LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.
June 18, 1885. 123-tf

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.
CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 13.
To take effect at 5:00 A. M., Nov. 23, 1885.
TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennettsville,		8:20 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:40 a. m.	9:50 a. m.
Fayetteville,	12:00 m.	12:20 p. m.
Sanford,	2:15 p. m.	2:25 p. m.
Ore Hill,	3:43 p. m.	
Liberty,	4:37 p. m.	
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	

Dinner at Fayetteville.
TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		9:50 a. m.
Liberty,		11:05 a. m.
Ore Hill,		12:00 m.
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3:50 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	6:05 p. m.	6:15 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:30 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford.
Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 2:30 p. m., arriving at Shoe Heel at 4:30 p. m. and Fayetteville at 8 p. m.
Leaves Fayetteville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 a. m., Shoe Heel at 10 a. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 12 m.
Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 8 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh), leaves Sanford at 11:30 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro at 5:40 p. m.
Leaves Greensboro Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 5 a. m., leaves Sanford at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2:40 p. m.
JNO. M. ROSE,
General Passenger Agent.
W. M. S. DUNN, General Superintendent.
nov 26-tf

FOR COUGHS AND CROUP USE
TAYLOR'S
CHEROKEE REMEDY

OF SWEET GUM & MULLEIN.
The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams in the Southern States, contains a stimulating expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm producing the early morning cough, and relieves the child to throw off the false membrane in croup and whooping-cough. When combined with the healing mucilaginous principle in the mullein plant of the old fields, presents in TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN the finest known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping-Cough and Consumption; and so palatable, any child is pleased to take it. Ask your druggist for it. Price, 25c, and $1. WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.
Use DR. BIGGERS' HUCKLEBERRY CORDIAL for Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Children Teething. For sale by all druggists.
September 3, 1885. 134-1y